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Half A Chance

BY
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PART ONE.

CHAPTER I.

"BY ALL means, m'deah, let's go down between decks and have a look at them."

"Of course, if you wish, Sir Charles, although— Do you think we shall be edified, Mr. Gillett?"

"That depends, m'lady,"—and the speaker, a man with official manners and ferret-like eyes, shifted from one foot to another,—"on what degree, or particular class of criminal your ladyship would be interested in," he added. "If in the ordinary category of skittle sharper or thimblerigger," with a suspicion of mild scorn, "then I do not imagine your ladyship would find much attraction in the present cargo. But, on the other hand," in a livelier tone, "if your ladyship has any curiosity, or shall we say, a psychological bent, regarding the real out-and-outer, the excursion should be to your liking. For," rubbing his hands, "a properer lot of cutthroats and bad magsmen, it has never been my privilege to escort across the equator; and this is my sixth trip to Australia!"

"How interesting! How very interesting!" The lady's voice floated languidly. "Sir Charles is quite right. We must really go down. At any rate, it will be a change, after having been shut up so long in that terrible stateroom."

"One moment, m'lady! There's a little formality that must be observed first."

"Formality?" And the lady, who was of portly appearance and uncertain age, gazed from the speaker standing deferentilly before her, to a man of size, weight and importance seated in a comfortable chair at her side. "What does he mean, Sir Charles?"

"Regulations, m'lady—m'lord!" was the answer. "No one allowed on the prisoners' deck without the captain's permission. There he is now."

"Then be good enough to beckon to him!" said the lady.

But this Mr. Gillett, agent of the police, discreetly declined to do; Captain Macpherson was a man not to be beckoned to by any one; much less by him. As he stood squarely in the center of the ship, he looked like a mariner capable of commanding his boat and all the people aboard; indeed, some of the characteristics of his vessel seemed to have entered into his own make-up; the man matched the craft. Broad-nosed, wide of beam, big, massive, obstinate-looking, the Lord Nelson plowed aggressively through the seas. With every square sail tugging hard at her sturdy masts, she smote and over-rode the waves, and, beating them down, maintained an unvarying, stubborn poise. But although she refused to vacillate or shuffle to the wooing efforts of the uneasy waters, she progressed not without noise and pother; foamed and fumed mightily at the bow and left behind her a wake, receding almost as far as the eyes might reach. Captain Macpherson looked after the bubbles, cast his glance aloft at the bulging patches of white, and then condescended to observe the agent of the police who had silently approached.

"Sir Charles and lady, and Sir Charles' party have expressed, Captain Macpherson, the desire to obtain permission to visit the prisoners' deck."

Captain Macpherson looked toward Sir Charles and his lady, the other passengers lounging around them, a little girl, at the rail, her hair, blown windward, a splash of gold against the blue sky. "What for?" said the skipper bruskly.

"To have a look at the convicts, I suppose."

"What good'll that do them?" growled the commander. "Idle curiosity, that's what I call it. Well, go along. Only, I'll hold you accountable, and bear this in your mind, no tracts!"

"I don't think," replied Mr. Gillett with some asperity, "you need be apprehensive on that score, Captain Macpherson. Sir Charles and m'lady are not that sort."

"Well, keep them away from the bars. The weather has nae improved the tempers of a few of the rapscallions, and they'd like naught better than a chance for their claws."

"Thanks for the permission, and," a little stiffly, "the admonition, which latter," turning away, "a man whose life'ong profession has been dealing with convicts is most likely to stand in need of and heed."

Captain Macpherson frowned, stumped the other way, then looked once more aloft and, by the exercise of that ingenuity peculiarly his own, found new tasks for the sailors. Aboard any ship, especially a ship of this character, it was his theory and practice that discipline could not be too strictly maintained and the men on the Lord Nelson knew no idle moments.

"May I go, too?"

The child with the golden hair desisted in her occupation of watching the flying-fish and other real-winged creatures, and, leaving the rail, walked toward the group that was about to follow Mr. Gillett. She was a very beautiful girl of ten or eleven; slim, delicately fashioned, of a definite proud type. But although she held herself erect, in an unconscious patrician sort of way, there was, also, about her something wayward and different from the conventional, aristocratic set. The disordered golden hair proclamed it, while in the depths of the fine, blue eyes manifold changing lights told of a capriciousness out of the pale of a stiffly decorous and well-contained caste.

"May I go, too, aunt?" she repeated.

"Why, of course!" interposed a blase, cynical-appearing young man who had just emerged from the cabin. Don't know where she wants to go, or what she wants to do; but don't say she can't; really you mustn't, now."

"Well, since you insist on spoiling her, Lord Ronsdale—"

He twisted a blond mustache which adorned a handsome face that bore many marks of what is called experienec of the world. "Couldn't do that! Besides, Jocelyn and I are great chums, don't you know. We're going to be married some day when she grows up."

"Are we?" said the child. "The man I marry must be very big and strong, and must not have light hair."

Lord Ronsdale laughed tolerantly.

"Plenty of time for you to change your mind, don't you know. Meanwhile, I'll not despair. Faint heart, and so on. But," turning to Sir Charles, "where is it she 'wants to go?'"

"To see the convicts."

"Convicts? Ah!" He spoke rather more quickly than usual, with accent sharper.

"You didn't know who your neighbors were going to be when you decided so suddenly to accompany us?"

"No." His voice had a metallic sound.

Sir Charles addressed Mr. Gillett. "Tell us something more definite about your charges whom we are going to inspect. Meant to have found out earlier in the voyage, but been so jolly seasick, what with one gale after another. I for one, until now, haven't cared whether we had Claude Duval and Dick Turpin themselves for neighbors, or whether we all went straight to Davy Jones' locker together. A bad lot, you have already informed us! But how bad?"

"Well, we haven't exactly M. Duval or Mr. Turpin in the pen, but we've one or two others almost as celebrated in their way. There's Billy Burke, as desperate a cracksman as the country can produce, with," complacently, "a record second to none in his class. He—" and Mr. Gillett, with considerable zest entered into the details of Mr. Burke's eventful and rapacious career. "Then there's the 'Frisco Pet,' or the 'Pride of Golden Gate,' as some of the sporting papers call him."

"The 'Frisco Pet!" Lord Ronsdale started; his color slightly changed; his lashes drooped over his cold eyes. "He is on board this vessel?"

"Yes; you remember him, my Lord, I dare say?"

"In common with many others," shortly.

"Many of the gentry and titled classes did honor him with their attention, I believe."

"Why," asked Jocelyn, whose blue eyes were fastened very intently on the face of the police agent, "did they call him such a funny name, the 'Frisco Pet?"

"Because he's a Yankee bruiser, prize-fighter, or was, before the drink got him," explained Mr. Gillett. "And originally, I believe, he hailed from the land of the free. Some one brought him to London, found out about his 'talents' and put him in training. He was a low, ignorant sailor; could scarcely write his own name; but he had biceps and a thick head. Didn't know when he was whipped. I can see him yet, as he used to look, with his giant shoulders and his swagger as he stepped into the ring. There was no nonsense about him—or his fist; could break a board with that. And how the shouts used to go up; 'the pet!' 'a quid on the pet!' 'ten bob on the stars and stripes!' meaning the costume he wore. Oh, he was a favorite in Camden Town! But one night he failed them; met some friends from the forecastle of a Yankee trader that had dropped down the Thames. Went into the ring with a stagger added to the swagger. Well, they took him out unconscious; never was a man worse punished. He never got back to the sawdust, and the sporting gentlemen lost a bright and shining light."

"Broke his heart, I suppose," observed Sir Charles.

"How could that break his heart?" asked the child wonderingly. "I thought when people had their hearts broken—"

"Jocelyn, don't interrupt!" said the wife of Sir Charles. "Although," to her husband, in a lower tone, "I must confess these details a little tiresome!"

"Not a bit!" Sir Charles' voice rose in lively protest. "I remember out in Australia reading about the fellow in the sporting papers from home, and wondering what had become of him. So that was it? Go on, Mr. Gillett! With your permission, m'love!"

The police agent proceeded. "After that it was a case of the rum and the toss-pots, and when he was three sheets in the wind, look out for squalls! He got put in quad, broke out, overpowered and nearly killed two guards. Took to various means of livelihood, until they got him again. Trouble in prison; transferred to the solitary with a little punishment thrown in for a reminder. When he got out of limbo again, he lived in bad company, in one of the tunnels near the Adelphi; hard place for the police to rout a cove from. Then followed a series of rough bungling jobs he was supposed to have been mixed up in. At any rate, he got the credit. More hazards than loot! He had too heavy fingers for anything fine; but he made it quite interesting for the police, quite interesting! So much so, he attracted me, and I concluded to take a hand, to direct the campaign against him, as it were."

Mr. Gillett paused; obviously in his case egotism allied to enthusiasm made his duties a pleasure; he seemed now briefly commending himself in his own mind. "Up to this time," he resumed, "our friend, the ex-pugilist, had never actually killed any one, but soon after I engaged myself to look after him, word was brought to the department that a poor woman had been murdered, a cheap music-hall dancer. She had seen better days, however."

Lord Ronsdale, who had been looking away, yawned, as if finding the police agent "wordy," then strolled to the rail.

"Suspicion pointed strongly in his direction; and we got him after a struggle. It was a hard fight, without a referee, and maybe we used him a little rough, but we had to. Then Dandy Joe was brought in. Joe's a plain, mean little gambler and racetrack follower, with courage not big enough for board operations. But he had a wide knowledge of what we term the thieves' catacombs, and, well, he 'peached' on the big fellow. Gave testimony that was of great service to the prosecution. The case seemed clear enough; there was some sort of contrary evidence put in, but it didn't amount to anything. His record was against him and he got a heavy sentence, with death as a penalty, if he ever sets foot in England again."

"What," asked Mr. Gillett's youngest listener, "is 'peached'?"

"In school girl parlance, it is, I believe, to 'tell on' some one."

"You mean a tattle-tale?" scornfully. "I hate them."

"They have their uses," he answered softly. "And I'm rather partial to them, myself. But if you are ready, m'lord—m'lady—"

"Quite! Egad! I'm curious to have a look at the fellow. Used to like to see a good honest set-to myself occasionally, before I became—ahem!—governor!" And rising with alacrity, Sir Charles assisted his lady from her chair. "Coming, Ronsdale?"

"Believe I won't go down," drawled the nobleman at the rail. "Air better up here," he explained.

Sir Charles laughed, got together the other members of his party and all followed Mr. Gillett to a narrow companion way. There a strong iron door stopped their progress, but, taking a key from his pocket the police agent thrust it into a great padlock, gave it a turn, and swung back the barrier. Before them stretched a long aisle; at each end stood a soldier, with musket; on one side were the cells, small, heavily-barred. The closeness of the air was particularly and disagreeably noticeable; here sunlight never entered, and the sullen beating of the waves against the wooden shell was the only sound that disturbed the tomb-like stillness of the place.

One or two of the party looked soberer; the child's eyes were large with awe and wonder; she regarded, not without dread, something moving, a shape, a human form in each terrible little coop. But Mr. Gillett's face shone with livelier emotions; he peered into the cells at his charges with a keen, bright gaze that had in it something of the animal tamer's zest for his part.

"Well, how are we all today?" he observed in his most animated manner to the guard. "All doing well?"

"Number Six complained of being ill, but I say it's only the dumps. Number Fourteen's been garrulous."

"Garrulous, eh? Not a little flighty?" The guard nodded; Mr. Gillett whispered a few instructions, asked a number of other questions. Meanwhile the child had paused before one of the cells and, fascinated, was gazing within. What was it that held her? the pity of the spectacle? the terror of it? Her blue eyes continued to rest on the convict, a young fellow of no more than one and twenty, of magnificent proportions, but with face sodden and brutish. For his part, he looked at her, open-mouthed, with an expression of stupid surprise at the sight of the figure so daintily and slenderly fashioned, at the tangles of bright golden hair that seemed to have imprisoned some of the sunshine from above.

"Well, I'm blowed!" he muttered hoarsely. "Where'd you come from? Look like one o' them bally Christmas dolls had dropped offen some counter in Fleet street and got in here by mistake!"

A mist sprang to the blue eyes; she held her white, pretty fingers tight against her breast. "It must be terrible—here"—she said falteringly.

The convict laughed harshly. "Hell!" he said laconically.

The child trembled. "I'm sorry," she managed to say.

The fierce dark eyes stared at her. "What for?"

"Because you have to stay here—"

"Well, I'm—" But this time he apparently found no adequate adjective. "If this ain't the rummiest Christmas doll!"

She put out her hand. "Here's something for you, poor man," she said, as steadily as she could. "It's my King George gold piece, date 1762, and belonged to my father, who wore it on his watch chain and who is dead. Perhaps they'll let you buy something with it."

He looked at the hand. "If she ain't stickin' out her duke to me, right through the bars. Blamed if she ain't! Looks like a lily! A bally white lily!" he repeated wonderingly. "One of them kind we wonst run acrost when the Cap. turned us adrift on an island, jest to waller in green grass!"

"Don't you want it?" said the child.

He extended a great, coarse hand hesitatingly, as if half-minded to and half-minded not to touch the white finger-tips.

"You ain't afraid?"

The golden head shook ever so slightly; again the big hand went toward the small one, then suddenly dropped.

"Right this way m'lord—m'lady!" The face of the convict abruptly changed; fury, hatred, a blind instinct to kill were unmistakably revealed in his countenance as he heard the bland voice of the police agent. From the child's hand the gold disk fell and rolled under the wooden slab that served as a couch in the cell.

"Jocelyn!" The expostulating tones of the governor's wife preceded the approach of the party. "What are you doing, child, so near the bars?"

"Good heavens!" Mr. Gillett seized the girl's arm and abruptly drew her away. "My dear little lady!" he said. "Really you don't know the danger you run. And near that cell of all of them!"

"That cell?" observed Sir Charles. "Then that is—"

"The convict I was telling you about! The 'Pet of 'Frisco.' The 'Pride of Golden Gate.'"

CHAPTER II.

The following night, Captain Macpherson in his cabin, rolled up carefully the chart he had been scanning, deposited it in a copper cylinder and drew from his pocket a small pipe. As he filled and lighted it, exhaling the smoke of the black weed and leaning more comfortably back in his low, swinging chair, the expression of his iron countenance exhibited, in the slightest degree, that solace which comes from the nicotine. Occasionally, however, he would hold his pipe away from his mouth, to pause and listen. The weather had turned nasty again; above, the wind sounded loudly. Now it descended on the ship like a fierce-scolding virago, then rushed on with wild, shrieking dissonance. The Lord Nelson minded not, but continued steadily on her way.

Her captain emptied his pipe, glanced toward his bunk and started to take off his coat. Human nature has its limit; he had passed many sleepless nights and now felt entitled to a brief respite, especially as the chart showed neither reef nor rock anywhere in the neighborhood. But he had only one arm out of the garment when something happened that caused him to change his mind; abruptly hurled to the other end of the cabin, he found himself lying, half-stunned on the floor. A hubbub of noises filled the air, snappings, crashings, the rending of woodwork.

Captain Macpherson staggered to his feet, and, swaying like a drunken man, stood a few moments holding his hand to his brow. Then his fist clinched and he shook it at the cylinder that had fallen from the table.

"Ye viperous, lying thing!" he cried, and ran from the cabin to the deck.

A single glance told all: two of the ship's giant spars had gone by the board; entangled in her own wreckage, the vessel thumped and pounded with ominous violence against some sunken reef. The full scope of the plight of the once noble ship was plainly made manifest. Though thick streams of scud sped across the sky, the southern moon at the moment looked down between two dark rivulets, and cast its silvery glow like a lime-light, over the spectacle. Captain Macpherson groaned.

"Mr. O'Brien!" he called loudly.

"Aye, aye, sir."

"How long do you give her?"

"Half an hour," sir.

The master shook his head. "She'll nae last that long." And holding to a stanchion, he seemed like a man in a dream.

"Any orders, sir?" asked the chief mate.

Captain Macpherson recovered himself; his tone became once more quick and incisive. "Ye're right; I'm gone daffy. We'll get this business over in a decorous and decent manner. And, Mr. O'Brien—lest I have nae time to speak of it later—should ye get ashore, and ever find yourself in the neighborhood o' Piccadilly, be so gude as to drop into the admiralty office and say Captain Macpherson sends his compliments, and—to the diel with their charts!"

"I'll not forget, sir!" A number of orders followed.

As the chief mate disappeared to execute the commands he had received, the harsh noises of the breaking ship, the seething of the sea about her, the flapping of canvas, like helpless broken wings, was supplemented by a babel of new and terrifying sounds, the screaming and cursing of the convicts below, their blasphemous shrieking to be let out! To this turmoil and uproar were added the frantic appeals and inquiries of the passengers who, more or less dressed, had hurried to the deck and who were now speaking to the master of the ill-starred vessel. He answered them briefly: what could be done, would be done.

"It's a question of the boats, I suppose?" Sir Charles, one of the calmest of the ship's cabin party, asked quickly.

"In ten minutes they'll be ready for the launching with nae lack of water and provision. Get plenty of wraps and greatcoats. It'll be a bit disagreeable, nae doubt, out yon in the wee craft!"

"Wee craft!" The voice of the governor's lady—she was clinging to her husband's arm—rose shrilly. "You surely are not going to send us out there in one of these miserable cockleshells?"

"M'love!" Sir Charles expostulated mildly drawing her closer as he spoke, "it's the only chance, and——" Then to the captain half-apologetically—"She'll meet it with me, as she has met danger before, in the bush, like a true English-woman! But what," indicating the convicts' deck, "what about them? It seems inhuman, yet if they were let out—"

"They must not be!" Lord Ronsdale's metallic voice interposed quickly. "I call upon you, Captain Macpherson, in the name of the women and children—"

"I've thought about that," said Captain Macpherson shortly, and turned to his task.

The boat was soon overhauled, the lockers and water-butt were filled, and the passengers, one by one, set into it. On the whole, at that moment for leaving the ship, their conduct left little room for criticism; one or two of the women who had appeared on the verge of hysterics now restrained audible manifestation of emotion. Sir Charles proved a monument of helpfulness; assisted in placing the women here and there, and extended a helpful hand to Lord Ronsdale, who had become somewhat dazed and inert. Total darkness added to the difficulties of their task, for the moon which until then had shone with much luster now went behind a curtain of cloud. But Captain Macpherson coolly called out by name the men to handle the lifeboat, and, with no evidence of disorder, they crowded in, none too soon! As the boat with its human freight hung in readiness for the lowering, the remaining spar of the Lord Nelson fell with a mighty crash.

"Remember the name of your ship, lads!" Captain Macpherson's voice seemed to anticipate a movement of panic among the seamen on deck; if there had been any intention to "rush" the already well-loaded boat, it was stayed. "Mr. Gillett, I'll be troubling ye for the keys to the convicts' deck. Mr. O'Brien, get in and take charge. Steer southeast with a bit of rag; it's your best chance to get picked up. Hold near the ship until the other boat with the crew can come alongside. It's as well to keep company. Are the lines clear? Let her go."

The boat was lowered and at the right moment touched a receding wave. Captain Macpherson waited until the chief officer called out that they were safely away, then gave his last order:

"And now, lads, ye can be lookin' to yourselves!"

They did; the master turned and with some difficulty made his way toward the convicts' cells. Her decks soon deserted, the ship, like a living, writhing thing, seemed to struggle and groan, as if every timber were crying out in vain protest against the tragic consummation. But only an irrevocable voice answered, that of the mocking sea beating harder, the cruel sea, spotted here and there with black patches between which splashes of light revealed the wild waves throwing high their curd in the cold, argent glimmer. One of these illuminating dashes, as if in a spirit of irony, moved toward the ship, almost enveloped it and showed suddenly a number of mad, leaping human figures issuing with horrible cries from one of the hatches.

"The life rafts! Old man said the boats were gone."

"Rafts good enough for the likes of us, eh? Well, he's paid for keeping us down so long. Blime if I don't think Slick Sam killed him."

"The rafts!" Shrieking, calling down maledictions on the captain, they ran about, when suddenly an angry black wave swept the deck; a few went overboard with the hissing crest; several were hurled against the bulwarks, limp lifeless things, swirled back and forth. One of their number, a big fellow of unusual strength, was shot toward the open companionway leading to the main cabin; as he plunged down, he clutched at and caught the railing. Considerably shaken, dripping with water, he pulled himself together, and, raising a face, sodden and fierce, like a beast brought to bay, he looked around him. The light of one or two swinging lamps that had not yet been shattered revealed dimly the surroundings, the dark leather upholstering, the little tables. Uncertainly the convict paused; then suddenly his eyes brightened; the lustful anticipation of the drunkard who had long been denied shone his gaze as it rested on a sideboard across the cabin.

"Bottles!" he said, steadying himself. "Rum! Well, I guess there ain't much chance for any of us, and a man's a fool to go to hell thirsty!" He had started toward the sideboard with its bright gleaming ware and its divers and sundry receptacles of spirits and liqueurs, when suddenly his look changed, and his jaw fell.

"What the—" A flow of choice Billingsgate, mingled with the sailor's equally eloquent Golden-Gate, completed the sentence. The convict stood stock-still.

From the door of a state-room at the far end of the cabin a figure appeared. A great shawl draped the small form; the golden hair, a flurry of tangles, floated around it. Clinging to a brass rail that ran along the side of the cabin, she approached, her eyes all alight as if well satisfied with something. Amazed beyond power of action, the man continued to gaze at her, at the tiny feet in the little pink slippers, at something she carried. "By the great horn spoon, the Christmas doll!" he muttered hoarsely. Then forgetting his purpose, the bottles, he lurched quickly toward her.

"W'at you doin' here?" he demanded.

"I slipped out," said the child, holding the rail tighter, as perforce she paused to answer. "I thought it would take only a moment."

"Slipped out?" he repeated.

"Of the life-boat, I mean. It was dark and they didn't see me. I just happened to think, and I had to do it. If I'd told them, they mightn't have let me. It would have been very wicked if I'd gone away and forgotten—don't you think so? And now I'm going back! Only I am afraid I've been longer than I thought I would be. The door of my stateroom seemed to stick, and I was a few minutes getting it open."

Beneath disheveled masses of thick dark hair, the brutish face continued to study the fairy-like one; for the instant words seemed to fail him. "Do ye mean," he observed, "you come back here for that measly dicky-bird?"

"It isn't 'measly' and it isn't a 'dicky-bird!'" she answered indignantly. "And I'll thank you not to call it that. It's a love-bird, and its name is Dearie!"

(To Be Continued.)

THE HEAVENS IN JULY

By Prof. Eric Doolittle

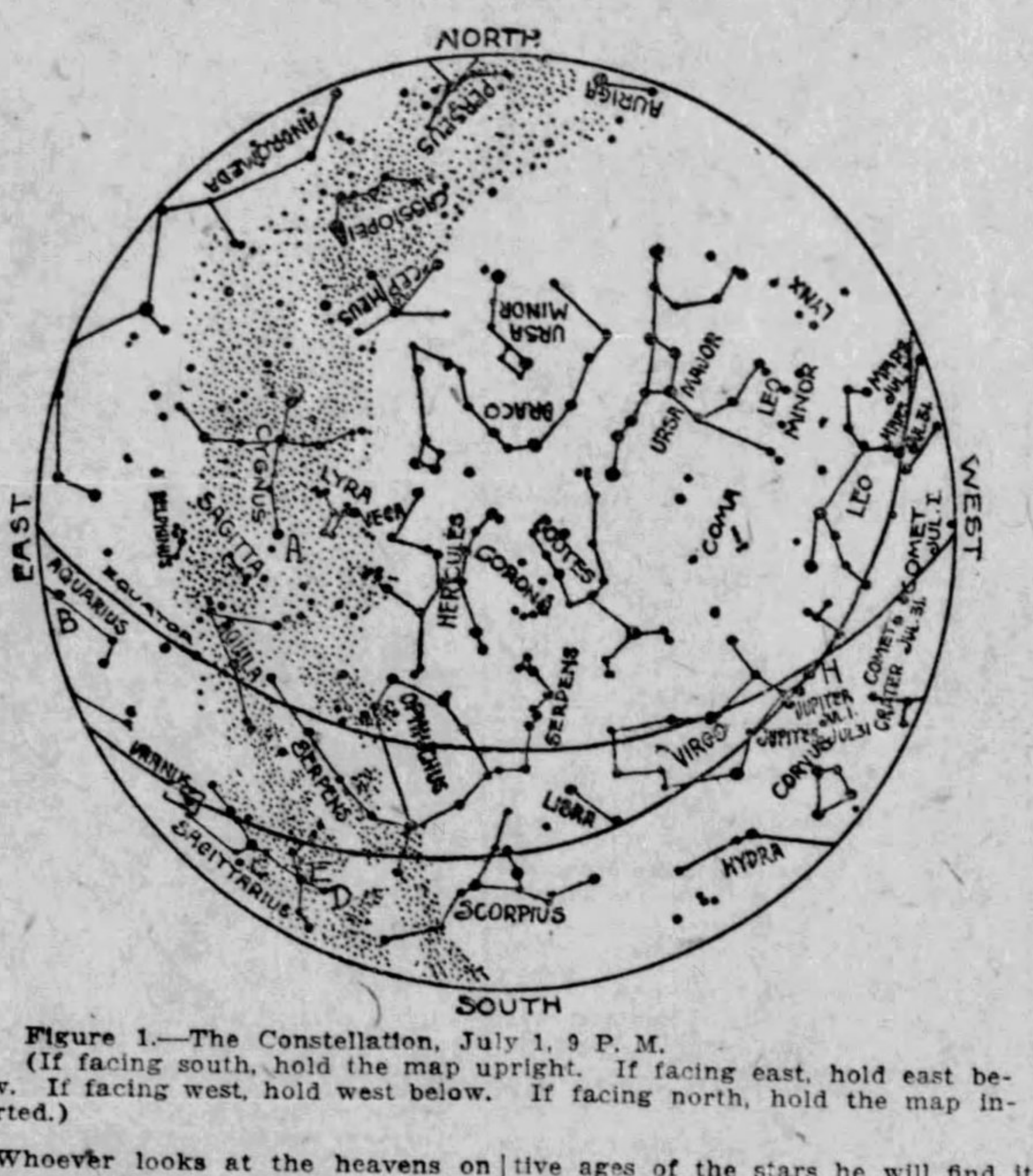

Figure 1.—The Constellation, July 1, 9 P. M. (If facing south, hold the map upright. If facing east, hold east below. If facing west, hold west below. If facing north, hold the map inverted.)

Whoever looks at the heavens on one of the warm evenings of July will see the numerous summer constellations spread out before him in all their beauty. If he possesses a small telescope he will find hundreds of interesting objects as he explores one region of the sky after another. He may first be attracted by the wonderful star clouds and clusters of stars which he discovers in great numbers along the milky way, great swarms of suns whose stupendous extent baffles imagination. Next he may become interested in the many double stars he will find, those strange systems of two or more great suns revolving ceaselessly around one another. The study of how the distortions which these plastic masses produce in one another slowly change their paths as the ages go on, announcing to us unmistakably how far they have progressed in their development from an original nebula, is a chapter of astronomy full of interest. And in connection with the comparative ages of the stars he will find it very profitable to note the remarkable differences in color which many of the summer stars present.

The deep bluish stars are believed to be in a very much expanded, almost nebulous, condition, while the red ones are far more condensed and surrounded by a heavy cloud of vapor. The yellowish stars, of which Capella is a good example, are at almost exactly the same stage of their development as our own sun.

THE JULY STARS.

But if the observer has no telescope there is very much to interest him in the heavens. Due south he will at once notice the Scorpion, whose principal star, Antares, even to the naked eye, is seen to be much redder than the blue star Vega above it. And between these he cannot fail to notice the wonderfully complicated structure of the milky way, how the innumerable suns of which it is composed are here gathered into great clouds and streams by forces of whose nature we have no conception.

Above Vega there shines out the beautiful Northern Cross with its striking double at A, Figure 1, while far in the north the yellow star Capella is seen just ready to set, and which a very short time after setting is seen to rise again, being so near the pole of the heavens that it just misses being included among those stars which never rise and never set. The long water snake, which only stays with us for one month of the year, has nearly disappeared in the southwest, while in the southeast there is found the interesting group Sagittarius, with its so-called milk dipper at C. It is between the stars of D and E that there occurs the most remarkable black hole of the heavens, a small, circular region, almost wholly devoid of stars, though surrounded on every side by the densely packed stars of the milky way.

Just rising in the east is the group Aquarius, and if toward midnight of July 28 the observer will watch this constellation he will see numerous yellow, slow moving shooting stars which dart outward from a region just east of the star at B, Figure 1. These belong to a great stream of meteorites passing around our sun and with which our earth in its annual journey collides each year at this time. It is near the point from which these shooting stars appear to come that more than a century ago Sir William Herschel found what he thought to be a comet, but which he later ascertained to be the great new planet Uranus.

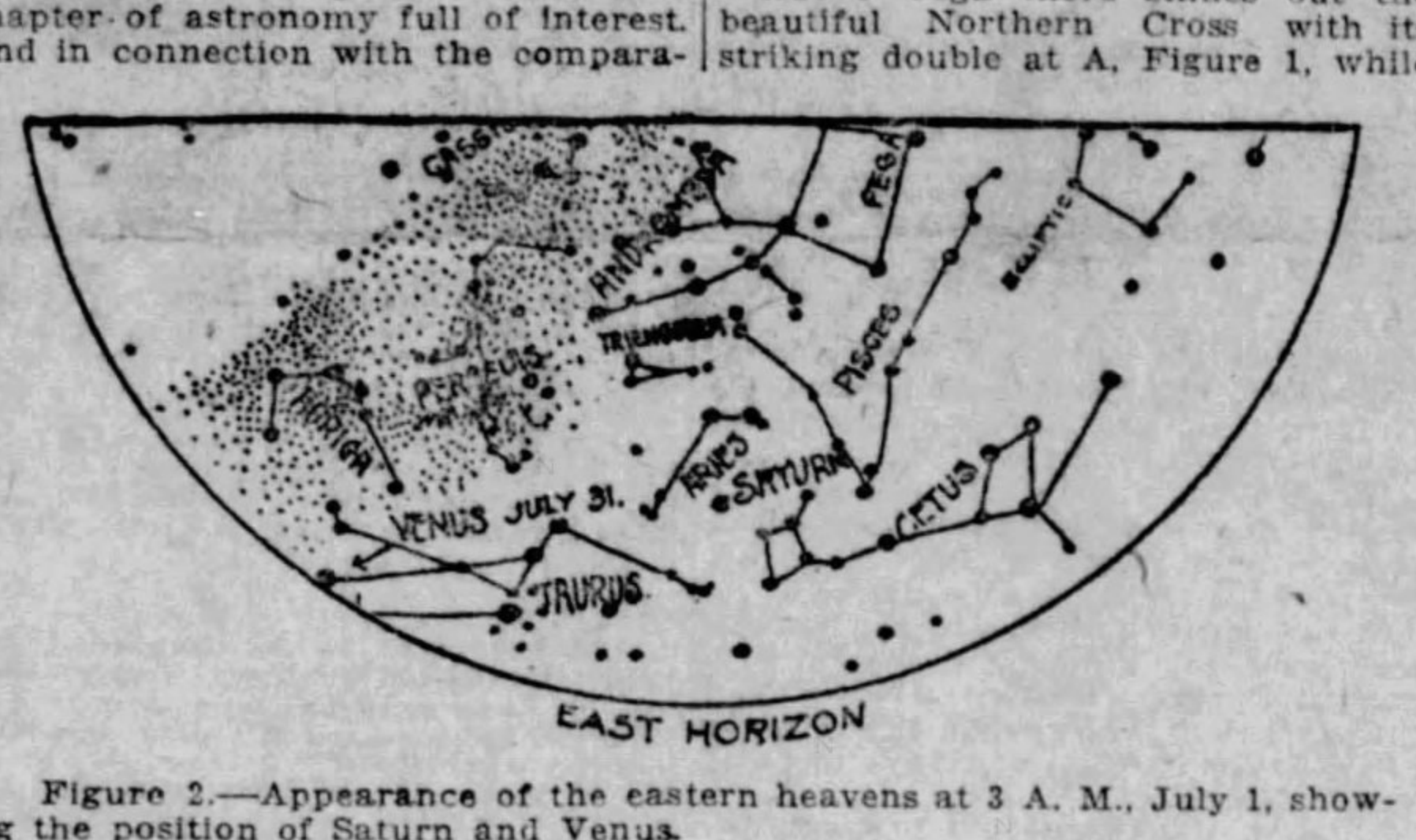

Figure 2.—Appearance of the eastern heavens at 3 A. M., July 1, showing the position of Saturn and Venus.

THE PLANETS.

Mercury passes the sun and enters the evening sky on July 19, but throughout the month is too near the sun to be observed.

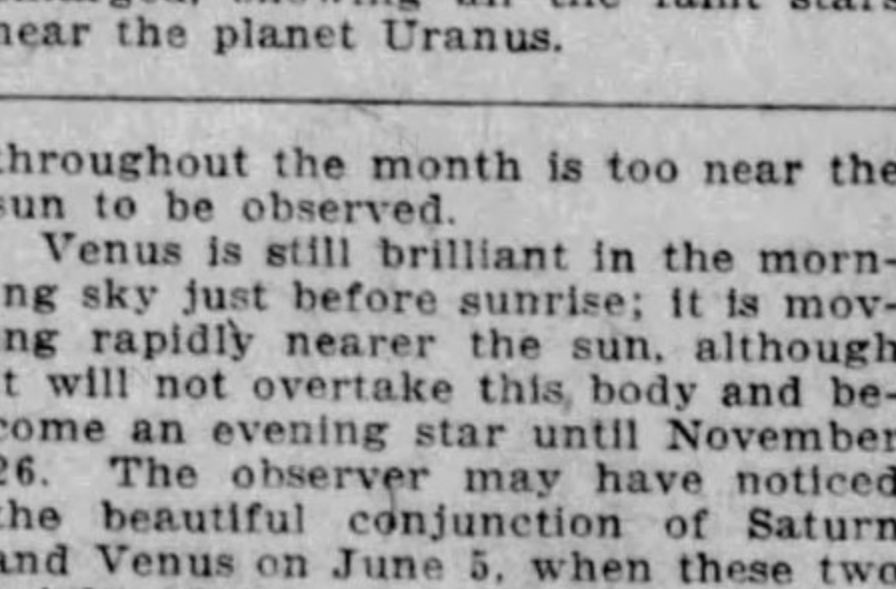

Figure 3.—The square of Figure 1 enlarged, showing all the faint stars near the planet Uranus.

Venus is still brilliant in the morning sky just before sunrise; it is moving rapidly nearer the sun, although it will not overtake this body and become an evening star until November 26. The observer may have noticed the beautiful conjunction of Saturn and Venus on June 5, when these two bright planets were so near together that they appeared as one to the naked eye. Since then Saturn has been pursuing its course to the west, and Venus has been moving eastward, so that they are now far apart. On July 1 Saturn rises two hours earlier than Venus and on July 31 four hours earlier.

Mars, on account of its rapid eastward motion, is still to be seen low down in the northwest, but it is now much too far away from the earth to be a satisfactory object in a small telescope. Throughout the month it will rapidly approach the bright star Regulus, at F, Figure 1. It will finally pass the star on August 3, on which date the planet will be north of the star, a distance almost equal to the diameter of the moon. At this time the two objects will appear as a striking pair of bright stars in the western sky. Jupiter, now the brightest object in the heavens, still shines out high up from the ground in the southwest. Its slow eastward motion among the stars can now be easily detected, for, while on July 1 it will be seen to be about half way between the stars G and H, Figure 1, on July 31 it will pass directly below the interesting double star at G, a motion just rapid enough to carry the planet completely around the heavens in 12 years.

On July 1 at 9 P. M. the moon will pass between us and the planet Saturn, but unfortunately this very interesting phenomenon will not be visible to observers in the United States, as the planet will not have risen at that hour. The next morning, however, the two bodies will still be seen close together, the planet lying just west of the edge of the moon. The two objects will then present a beautiful sight in a small telescope, the greenish color of Saturn contrasting strongly with the silvery moon. An even closer approach may be witnessed on the morning of July 29, when our satellite in the course of its monthly journey around the heavens again passes the planet. Saturn at this time will be seen a little below and to the east of the moon.

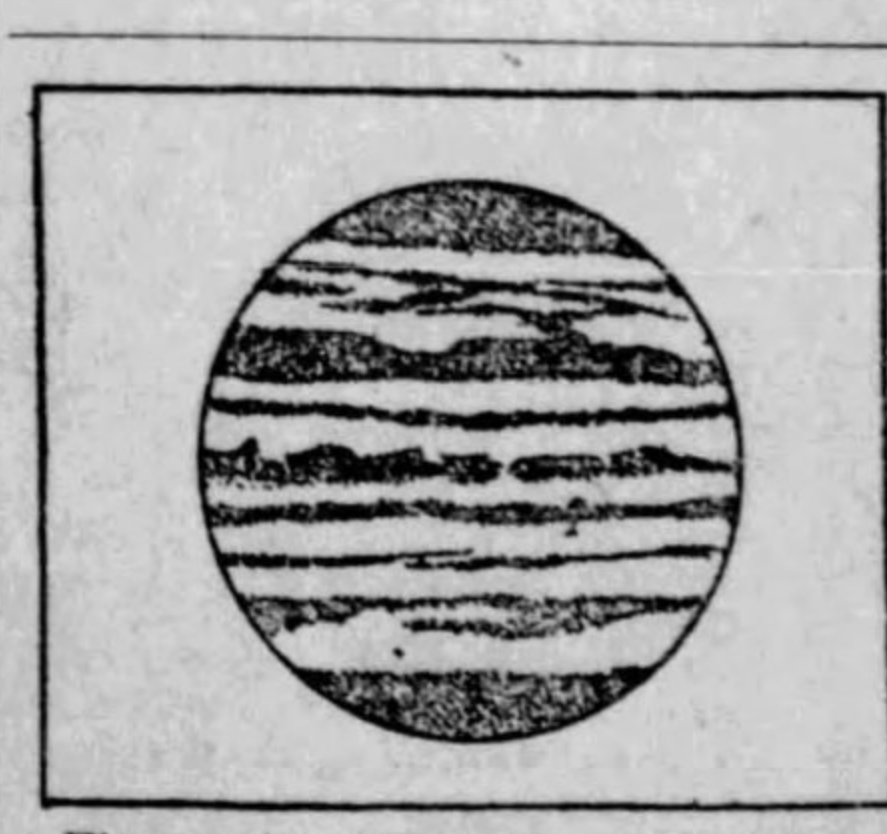

Figure 4.—Appearance of Jupiter as viewed with a large telescope.

Uranus may be found with a small telescope with the help of Figures 1 and 3. It is in unusually favorable position, being exactly opposite the sun on July 16.

Neptune enters the morning sky on July 12 and cannot be observed during the month.

THE COMET.

During July the distance of the comet from us increases from 150,000,000 to 235,000,000 of miles. At this great distance its apparent displacement among the stars is necessarily slight, the entire motion during the month being only along the short path shown in Figure 1. On July 1 it will appear only 1-25th the part as bright as one month previously; it is no longer visible to the naked eye, though readily seen in a moderately large telescope. The tail during this month will doubtless entirely disappear, the comet presenting the appearance of a round, nebulous mass, just as it did four months ago. During the next few months this, with the enormously increasing distance, will grow smaller and fainter, and finally be entirely lost to view.

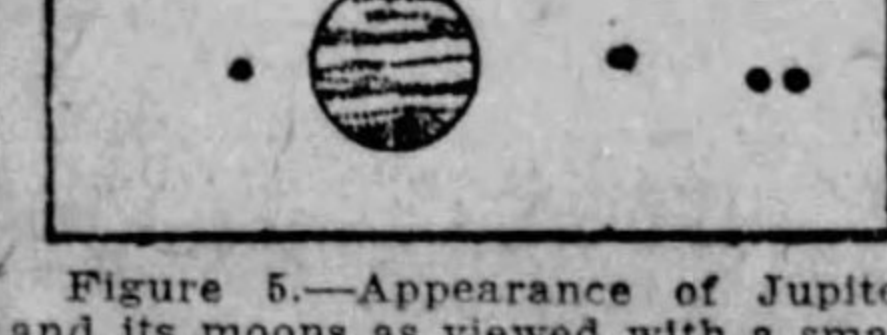

Figure 5.—Appearance of Jupiter and its moons as viewed with a small telescope on July 12, 9 P. M., 1910. (The markings and the positions of the moons are continually changing.)

SOIL CONSERVATION

BY W. J. SPILLMAN, U. S. DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE

How to restore and maintain the productivity of the soil is the most important phase of the conservation problem. We are no longer a new nation. We have deluded ourselves with the idea that we have unbounded resources in land, in forests, in mineral wealth. We have been prodigal in the utilization of these resources. We must now pay the penalty of this prodigality. In many of our older communities soil fertility has been reduced below the point of profitable production. Nation-wide effort at the present time, through federal and state agency, is directed toward the restoration of fertility in these localities. On the prairies of the west fertility is beginning to wane. In order that our heritage in the prairie country may not follow the descent of the east and the south, it is necessary that intelligent and vigorous effort be made to farm correctly. We must cease abusing the soil. The renting of land on short leases for the purpose of growing grain for market is one of the surest means of reducing the productive power of the soil. The domestic animal, with well-managed pastures and rational systems of crop rotation, is preeminently adapted to the development of permanent systems of profitable farming. Land owners must realize this and must take steps to improve renting methods by stocking farms with a full complement of domestic animals, where the renter is not able to do this for himself, and by giving longer leases, whereby the renter may reap the reward of intelligent management.

Steps in Agricultural Development.

In order clearly to comprehend our present position, it is necessary to review briefly the logical steps in agricultural development. In the settlement of a new region the pioneer farmer brings with him seeds of those crops he cultivated in his former home and the live stock he deems necessary in his new situation. In a few years he has learned which of these crops are best adapted to the new environment of soil, climate, and market facilities. Then follows the rapid development of a type of farming based on one or two crops for which there is a cash market. The new soil is rich, and for one or two generations is believed to be inexhaustible. It is therefore exploited of its fertility and a general change of system is instituted only when waning yields begin to bring failure to the less progressive element in the community. When this period is reached a new problem arises. Single-crop farming requires little capital. A dwelling, a few work stock and a modest shelter for them, a little fencing, and a moderate equipment of farm implements represent the necessary capital of the grain farmer in addition to his investment in land, and the last has usually been a gift from a generous nation.

To change to a more conservative type of farming requires large expenditures for new equipment. Money must be invested in live stock, new buildings must be erected, fences built where none were needed before, and new types of machinery must be bought. Recent studies by the department of agriculture indicate that on well-organized stock farms in the middle west the amount invested in farm buildings, exclusive of the farm dwelling, amounts on the average to $9.27 per acre for the whole farm, while the cost of fences represents $4.60 per acre. These two items alone, therefore, represent an outlay of about $2,220 on a 160-acre farm. The major part of this expenditure must be met when the farm changes from grain growing to stock farming. The investment in live stock itself on such a farm represents another sum nearly as large as the above. In addition, more labor is required, and this labor must be more intelligent and more reliable. Hence the change from an exploitive to a conservative type of farming is at best a gradual one, and requires unusual resourcefulness on the part of the farming population.

Exploitive Farming too Long Continued.

It is not strange, therefore, that in many communities explosive farming continues beyond its legitimate life. In fact, such a change could hardly proceed in the older settled states while the unbounded west offered the renter and the farm laborer the opportunity to acquire a home by gift from the government, on soil fertile enough to permit, for one or two generations, profitable farming with little equipment other than energy and courage. At the same time, the nation as a whole did not suffer from the depletion of the soil in the older states, for the reason that increased production on the rich soils newly brought under cultivation in the west kept pace with the ever increasing demand for food. Hence it was that the decrease in the agricultural population and the abandon-

Concluded on Page 5, First Column.

The Goose Girl

by Harold MacGrath

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CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"This is my last night here, Herr Carmichael," she said.

"Somebody has left you a fortune?" There was a jest in Carmichael's eyes.

"Yes," replied Gretchen, her lips unsmiling. "The poor lady who lived on the top floor of my grandfather's house was rich. She left me a thousand crowns."

Carmichael and Grumbach: "A thousand crowns!"

"And what will you do with all that money?" asked Hans.

"I am going to study music."

"I thought you were going to be married soon," said Carmichael.

"Surely. But that will not hinder. I shall have enough for two." Gretchen saw no reason why she should tell them of the prince's generosity.

"But how does he take it?" asked Carmichael, with a motion of his head toward the vinter, half hidden behind a newspaper.

"He doesn't like the idea at all. But the Herr Direktor says that I am a singer, and that some day I shall be rich and famous."

"When that day comes I shall be there with many a brava!"

The vinter, who sat near enough to catch a bit of the conversation, scowled over the top of his paper. Carmichael eyed him mischieviously. Gretchen picked up her coppers and went away.

"A beautiful girl," said Hans abstractedly. "She might be Hebe with no trouble at all."

Carmichael admired Hans. There was always some new phase in the character of this quiet and unassuming German. A plumber who was familiar with the classics was not an ordinary person. He raised his stein and Hans extended his. After that they smoked, with a word or two of occasional comment.

At that day there was only one newspaper in Dreiberg. It was a dry and solid sheet, of four pages, devoted to court news, sciences and agriculture. The vinter presently smoothed down the journal, opened his knife and cut out a paragraph. Carmichael, following his movements slyly, wondered what he had seen to interest him to the point of preservation. The vinter crushed the remains of the sheet into a ball and dropped it to the floor. Then he finished his beer, rose and proceeded toward the stairs leading to the rathskeller below. Down these he disappeared.

An idea came to Carmichael. He called the waitress and asked her to bring a copy of that day's paper. Meantime he recovered the vinter's paper, and when he finally put the two together, it was a simple matter to replace the missing cutting. Grumbach showed a mild interest over the procedure.

"Why do you do that, Captain?"

"A little idea I have; it may not amount to anything." But the American was puzzled over the cutting. There were two sides to it. Which had interested the vinter? "Do you care for another beer?"

"No, I am tired and sleepy, Captain."

"All right; we'll go back to the hotel. There is nothing going on here tonight."

But Carmichael was mistaken for once.

A little later Herr Goldberg harangued his fellow socialists bitterly. Gretchen's business in this society was to serve. They had elected her because they knew that she inclined toward the propaganda. Few spoke to her outside of giving orders, and then kindly.

The rathskeller had several windows and doors. These fed to the Biergarten, to the wine cellar and to an alley which had no opening on the street. The police had as yet never arrested anybody; but several times the police had dispersed Herr Goldberg and his desciples on account of noise. The window which led to the blind alley was six feet from the floor, twice as broad as it was high, and unbarred. Under this window sat the vinter. He was a probationer, a novitiate; this was his second attendance. He liked to sit in the shadow and smile at Herr Goldberg's philosophy, which, summed up briefly, meant that the rich should divide with the poor and that the poor should hang on to what they had or got. It may never have occurred to Herr Goldberg that the poor were generally poor because of their incapabilities, their ignorance and incompetence. Tonight, however, there were variety and spice in his jevemiad.

"Brothers, shall this thing take place? Shall the daughter of Ehrenstein become Jugendheit's vassal? Oh, how we have fallen! Where is the grand duke's pride we have heard so much about? Are we, then, afraid of Jugendheit?"

"No!" roared his auditors, banging their steins and tankards. The vinter joined the demonstration, banging his stein as lustily as the next one.

"Have you thought of what this marriage will cost us in taxes?"

"What?"

"Thousands of crowns, thousands! Do we not always pay for the luxuries of the rich? Do not their pleasures grind us so much deeper into the dirt? Yes, we are like the corn they grind. And shall we submit, like the dogs in Flanders, to become beasts of burden?"

"No, no!"

"I have a plan, brothers; it will show the duke to what desperation he has driven us at last. We will mob the Jugendheit embassy on the day of the wedding; we will tear it apart, brick by brick, stone by stone."

"Hurrah!" cried the noisy ones. They liked talk of this order. They knew it was only here that great things happened, the division of riches and mob rule. Beer was cheaper by the keg.

The noise subsided. Gretchen spoke.

"Her serene highness will not marry the king of Jugendheit."

Every head swung round in her direction.

"What is that you say?" demanded Herr Goldberg.

Gretchen repeated her statement. It was the first time she had ever raised her voice in the councils.

"Oh, indeed!" said Goldberg, bowing with ridicule: "Since when did her serene highness make you her confidante?"

"Her serene highness told me so herself." Gretchen's eyes, which had

Silence!

The instinct of modesty natural to every woman is often a great hindrance to the cure of womanly diseases. Women shrink from the personal questions of the local physician which seem indelicate. The thought of examination is abhorrent to them, and so they endure in silence a condition of disease which surely progresses from bad to worse.

It has been Dr. Pierce's privilege to cure a great many women who have found a refuge for modesty in his offer of FREE consultation by letter. All correspondence is held as sacredly confidential. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Ass'tion, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription restores and regulates the womanly functions, abolishes pain and builds up and puts the finishing touch of health on every weak woman who gives it a fair trial.

It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

held only mildness and good will, now sparkled with contempt.

A roar of laughter went up, for the majority of them thought Gretchen was indulging in a little pleasantry.

"Ho-ho! So you are on speaking terms with her highness?" Herr Goldberg laughed.

"Is there anything strange in this fact?" she asked, keeping her tones even.

The vintner made a sign to her but she ignored it.

"Strange?" echoed Herr Goldberg, becoming furious at having the interest in himself thus diverted. "Since when did goose-girls and bar-maids become on intimate terms with her serene highness?"

Gretchen pressed the vintner's arm to hold him in his chair.

"Does not your socialism teach that we are all equal?"

The vintner thumped with his stein in approval, and others imitated him. Goldberg was no ordinary fool. He sidestepped defeat by an assumption of frankness.

"Tell us about it. If I have spoken harshly it is only reasonable. Tell us under what circumstance you met her highness and how she happened to tell you this very important news. Every one knows that this marriage is to take place."

Gretchen nodded. "Nevertheless, her highness has changed her mind." And she recounted picturesquely her adventure in the royal gardens, and all hung on her words in a kind of maze. It was all very well to shout, "Down with royalty!" it was another matter to converse and shake hands with it.

"Hurrah!" shouted the vintner. "Long live her highness! Down with Jugendheit!"

There was a fine chorus.

And there was a fine tableau not down on the evening's program. A police officer and three assistants came down the stairs quietly.

"Let no one leave this room!" the officer said sternly.

The dramatic pause was succeeded by a babel of confusion. Chairs scraped, steins clattered, and the would-be liberators huddled together like so many sheep rounded up by a shepherd-dog.

"Ho, there! Stop him, you!"

It was the vintner who caused this cry; and the agility with which he scrambled through the window into the blind alley was an inspiration.

"After him!" yelled the officer, "He is probably the one rare bird in the bunch."

But they searched in vain.

Gretchen stared ruefully at the blank window. Somehow this flight pained her; somehow it gave her the heartache to learn that her idol was afraid of such a thing as a policeman.

"Out into the street, every mother's son of you!" cried the officer angrily to the quaking socialists. "This is your last warning, Goldberg. The next time you go to prison for seditious teachings. Out with you!"

The socialists could not have emptied the cellar any quicker had there been a fire.

Gretchen alone remained. It was her duty to carry the steins up to the bar. The officer, rather thorough for his kind, studied the floor under the window. He found a cutting from a newspaper. This interested him.

"Do you know who this fellow was?" with a jerk of his head toward the window.

"He is Leopold Dietrich, a vintner, and we are soon to be married." There was a flaw in the usual sweetness of her voice.

"So? What made him run away like this?"

"He is new to Dreiberg. Perhaps he thought you were going to arrest every one. Oh, he has done nothing wrong; I am sure of that."

"There is one way to prove it."

"And what is that?"

"Ask him if he is not a spy from Jugendheit," roughly.

The steins clicked crisply in Gretchen's arms; one of them fell and broke at her feet.

CHAPTER XII.

Love's Doubts.

Gretchen, troubled in heart and mind over the strange event of the night, walked slowly home, her head inclined, her arms swinging listlessly at her side. A spy, this man to whom she had joyously given the flower of her heart and soul? There was some mistake; there must be some mistake. She shivered; for the word spy carried with it all there was in deceit, treachery, cunning. In war time she knew that spies were necessary, that brave men took perilous hazards, without reward, without renown; but in times of peace nothing but opprobrium covered the word. A political scavenger, the man she loved? No; there was some mistake. The bit of newspaper cutting did not worry her. Anybody might have been curious about the doings of the king of Jugendheit and his uncle the prince regent. Because the king hunted in Bavaria with the crown prince, and his uncle conferred with the king of Prussia in Berlin, it did not necessarily follow that Leopold Dietrich was a spy. Gretchen was just. She would hear his defense before she judged him.

Marking the first crook in the Krumerweg was an ancient lamp hanging from the side of the wall. The candle in this lamp burned night and day, through winter's storms and summer's balms. The flame dimmed and glowed, a kindly reminder in the gloom. It was a shrine to the Virgin Mary; and before this Gretchen paused, offering a silent prayer that the Holy Mother preserve this dream of hers.

A footstep from behind caused her to start. The vintner took her roughly in his arms and kissed her many times.

Her heart shook within her, but she did not surrender her purpose under these caresses. She freed herself energetically and stood at little away from him, panting and star-eyed.

"Gretchen?"

She did not speak.

"What is it?"

"You ask?"

"Was it a crime, then, to jump out of the window?" He laughed.

Gretchen's face grew sterner. "Were you afraid?"

"For a moment. I have never run afoul the police. I thought perhaps we were all to be arrested."

"Well, and what then?"

"What then? Uncomfortable quarters in stone rooms. I preferred discretion to valor."

"Perhaps you did not care to have the police ask you questions?"

"What is all this about?" He pulled her toward him so that he could look into her eyes. "What is the matter? Answer!"

"Are you not a spy from Jugendheit?" thinly.

"He flung aside her hand. "So! The first doubt that enters your ear finds harbor there. A spy from Jugendheit; that is a police suggestion, and you believe it!"

"Do you deny it?" Gretchen was not cowed by his anger, which her own evenly matched.

"Yes, proudly, snatching his hat from his head and throwing it violently at her feet; "yes, I deny it. I am not a spy from any country; I have not sold the right to look any man in the eye."

"I have asked you many questions," she replied, "but you are always laughing. It is a pleasant way to avoid answering. I have given you my heart and all its secrets. Have you opened yours as frankly?"

To meet anger with logic and sense is the simplest way to overcome it. The vintner saw himself at bay. He stooped to recover his hat, not so much to regain it, but to steal time to conjure up some way out.

"Gretchen, here under the Virgin, I swear to you that I love you as a man loves but once in his life. If I were rich, I would gladly fling these riches to the wind for your sake. If I were a king, I'd barter my crown for a smile and a kiss. I have done no wrong; I have committed no crime. But you must have proof; so be it. We will go together to the police bureau and settle this doubt once and for all."

"When?" Gretchen's heart was growning warm again.

"Now, tonight, while they are hunting for me."

"Forgive me!" brokenly.

"Come!"

"No, Leopold, this test is not necessary."

"I insist. This thing must be righted publicly."

"And I was thinking that the man I loved was a coward."

"I am braver than you dream, Gretchen." And in truth he was, for he was about to set forth for the lion's den, and only amazing cleverness could extricate him. Man never enters upon the foolhardy unless it be to dazzle a woman. And the vintner's love for Gretchen was no passing thing. "Let us hurry; it is growing late. They will be shutting off the lights before we return."

The police bureau was far away, but the distance was nothing to these healthy young people. They progressed at a smart pace and in less than 20 minutes they arrived. It was Gretchen who drew back fearfully.

"After all, will it not be foolish?" she suggested.

"They will be searching for me," he answered. "It will be easier if I present myself. It will bear testimony that I am innocent of any wrong."

"I will go in with you," determinedly.

The police officer, or, to be more particular, the subchief of the bureau, received them with ill-concealed surprise.

"I have learned that you are seeking me," said the vintner, taking off his cap. His yellow curls waved about his forehead in moist profusion.

Immediately the subchief did not know what to say. This was out of the ordinary, conspicuously so. There was little precedent by which to act in a case like this. So in order to appear that nothing could destroy his official poise, he let the two stand before his desk while he sorted some papers.

"You are not a native of Dreiberg," he began.

"No, Herr; I am from Bavaria. If you will look into your records you will find that my papers were presented two or three weeks ago."

"Let me see them."

The vintenr's passports were produced. The subchief compared them to the corresponding number in his book. There was nothing wrong about them.

"I do not recollect seeing you before."

"It was one of your assistants who originally went over the papers."

"What is your business?"

"I am a vintner by trade, Herr."

"And are there not plenty of vineyards in Bavaria?"

"We vintners," with an easy gesture, "are of a roving disposition. I have been all along the Rhine and the Moselle. I prefer grapes to hops."

"But why Dreiberg? The best vineyards are south."

"Who can say where we shall go next? Dreiberg seemed good enough for me," with a shy glance at Gretchen.

"Why did you jump out of the window?"

"I was frightened at first, Herr. I did not know that you merely dispersed meetings. I believed that we were all to be arrested. Such measures are in force in Munich."

"You accused him of being a Jugendheit spy," broke in Gretchen, who was growing impatient under these questions, which seemed to go nowhere in particular.

"You be silent," warned the subchief.

"I am here because of that accusation," said the vintner.

"What have you to say?"

"I deny it."

"That is easy to do. But can you prove it?"

"It is for you to prove, Herr."

"Read this."

It was the cutting. The vintner read it, his brows drawn together in a puzzled frown. He turned the slip over carelessly. The subchief's eyes bored into him like gimlets.

"I can make nothing of this, Herr. When I cut this out of the paper, it was to preserve the notice on the other side." The vintner returned the cutting.

The subchief read aloud:

"Vintners and presses and pruners wanted for the season. Find and liberal compensation. Apply, Holtz."

Gretchen laughed joyously; the vintner grinned; the subchief swore under his breath.

"The devil fly away with you both!" he cried, making the best of his chagrin. "And when you marry, don't invite me to the wedding."

After they had gone, however, he called for an assistant.

"Did you see that young vintner?"

"Yes."

"Follow him night and day. Find out where he lives and what he does; and ransack his room if possible. He is either an innocent man or a sleek rascal. Report to me this time each night."

"And the girl?"

"Don't trouble about her. She is under the patronage of her serene highness. She's as right as a die. It's the man. He was too easy; he didn't show enough concern. An ordinary vintner would have been frightened. This fellow smiled."

"And if I find out anything suspicious?"

"Arrest him out of hand and bring him here at once."

Alone once more the subchief studied the cutting with official thoroughness. He was finally convinced, by the regularity of the line on the printed side as compared with the irregularity of the line on the advertising side, that the vintner had lied. And ye there was no proof that he had.

"This young fellow will go far," he mused, with reluctant admiration.

On reaching the street Gretchen gave rein to her laughter. What promised to be a tragedy was only a farce. The vintner laughed, too, but Momus would have criticised his laughter.

The night was not done yet; there were still some more surprises in store for the vintner. As they turned into the Krumerweg they almost ran into Carmichael. What was the American consul doing in this part of the town, so near midnight? Carmichael recognized them both. He lifted his hat, but the vintner cavalierly refused to respond.

"Herr Carmichael!" said Gretchen. "And what are you doing here this time of the night?"

"I have been on a fool's errand," urbanely.

"And who sent you?"

"The god of fools himself, guess. I am looking for a kind of ghost, a specter in black that leaves the palace early in the evening and returns late, whose destination has invariably been forty Krumerweg."

The vintner started.

"My house?" cried Gretchen.

"Yours? Perhaps you can dispel this phantom?" said Carmichael.

Gretchen was silent.

"Oh! You know something. Who is she?"

"A lady who comes on a charitable errand. But now she will come no more."

"And why not?"

"The object of her visits is gone," Gretchen answered sadly.

"My luck!" exclaimed Carmichael ruefully. "I am always building houses of cards. I don't suppose I shall ever reform."

"Are you not afraid to walk about in this part of the town so late?" put in the vintner, who was impatient to be gone.

"Afraid? Of what? Thieves? Bah, my little man, I carry a sword-stick, and moreover I know how to use it tolerably well. Good night." And he swung along easily, whistling an air from The Barber of Seville.

The insolence in Carmichael's tone set the vintner's ears a-burning, but he swallowed his wrath.

"I like him," Gretchen declared, as she stopped before the house.

"Why?" jealously.

"Because he is always like that; pleasant, never ruffled, kindly. He will make a good husband to some woman."

The vintner shrugged. He was not patient tonight.

"Who is this mysterious woman?"

"I am not free to tell you."

"Oh!"

"Leopold, what is the matter with you tonight? You act like a boy."

"Perhaps the police muddle is to blame. Besides, every time I see this man Carmichael I feel like a baited dog."

"In Heaven's name, why?"

"Nothing that I can remember. But I have asked you a question."

"And I have declined to answer that question. All my secrets are yours, but this one is another's."

"Is it her highness?"

Gretchen fingered the latch suggestively.

"I am wrong, Gretchen; you are right. Kiss me!"

She liked the tone; she liked the kisses, too, though they hurt.

"Good night, my man!" she whispered.

"Good night, my woman! Tomorrow night at eight."

He turned and ran lightly and swiftly up the street. Gretchen remained standing in the doorway till she could see him no more. Why should he run like that? She raised the latch and went inside.

From the opposite doorway a mountaineer, a carter, a butcher, and a baker stepped cautiously forth.

"He heard something," said the mountaineer. "He has ears like a rat for hearing. What a pretty picture!" cynically. "All the world loves a lover—sometimes. Tuching scene!"

No one replied; no one was expected to reply; more than that, no one cared to court the fury which lay thinly disguised in the mountaineer's tones.

"Tomorrow night; you heard what he said. I am growing weary of this play. You will stop him on his way to yonder house. A closed carriage will be at hand. Before he enters, remember. She watches him too long when he leaves. Fool!"

The quartet stole along in the darkness, noiselessly and secretly.

The vintner had indeed heard something. He knew not what this noise was, but it was enough to set his heels to flying. A phase had developed in his character that defied analysis; suspicion, suspicion of daylight, of night, of shadows moving by walls, of footsteps behind. Only a little while ago he had walked free-hearted and careless. This growing habit of skulking was gall and wormwood. Once in his room, which was directly over the office of the American consulate, he fell into a chair, inert and breathless. What a night! What a series of adventures!

"Only a month ago I was a boy. I am a man now, for I know what it is to suffer. Gretchen, dear Gretchen, I am a black scoundrel! But if I break your heart I shall break my own along with it. I wonder how much longer it will last. But for that vintner's notice I should have been lost."

By and by he lighted a candle. The room held a cot, a table and two chairs. The vintner's wardrobe consisted of a small pack thrown carelessly into a corner. Out of the drawer in the table he took several papers and burned them. The ashes he cast out of the window. He knew something about police methods; they were by no means all through with him. Ah! A patch of white paper, just inside the door, caught his eye. He fetched it to the candle. What he read forced the color from his cheeks and his hands were touched with transient palsy.

"The devil! What shall I do now?" he muttered, thoroughly dismayed.

What ineed should he do? Which way should he move? How long had he been in Dreiberg? Ah, that would be rich! What a joke! It would afford him a smile in his old age. Carmichael, Carmichael! The vintner chuckled softly as he scribbled this note:

"If Herr Carmichael would learn the secret of number forty Krumerweg, let him attire himself as a vintner and be in the Krumerweg at eight o'clock tonight."

So there is a trap, and I am to beware of a mountaineer, a carter, a butcher and a baker? Thanks, Scharfenstein, my friend, thanks! You are watching over me."

He blew out his candle and went to bed.

CHAPTER XIII.

A Day Dream.

Colonel Von Wallenstein curled his mustaches. It was a happy thought that had taken him into the Adlergasse. This Gretchen had been haunting his dreams, and here she was, coming into his very arms, as it were. The sidewalk was narrow. Gretchen, casually noting that an officer stood in the way, sensibly veered into the road. But to her surprise the soldier left the sidewalk and planted himself in the middle of the road. There was no mistaking this second maneuver. The officer, whom she now recognized, was bent on intercepting her. She stopped, a cold fury in her heart. To make sure, she essayed to go round. It was of no use. So she stopped again.

"Herr," she said quietly, "I wish to pass."

"That is possible, Gretchen."

It was 9 o'clock in the morning. The Adlergasse was at this time deserted.

"Will you stand aside?"

"You have been haunting my dreams, Gretchen."

"That would be a pity. But I wish to pass."

"Presently. Do you know that you are the most beautiful being in all Dreiberg?"

"I am in a hurry," said Gretchen.

"There is plenty of time."

"Not to listen to foolish speeches."

"I am not going to let you pass till I have a kiss."

"Ah!" Battle flamed up in Gretchen's eyes. Somewhere in the past, in some remote age, her forebears had been men-at-arms or knights in the crusades.

"You are very hard to please. Some women—"

"But what kind of women?" bitingly. "Not such as I should care to meet. Will you let me by peacefully?"

"After the toll, after the toll!"

Too late she started to run. He laughed and caught hold of her. Slowly but irresistibly he drew her toward his heart. The dead-white of her face should have warned him. With a supreme effort she freed herself and struck him across the face; and there was a man's strength in the flat of her hand. Quick as a flash she whirled round and ran up the street, he hot upon her heels. He was raging now with pain and chagrin. The one hope for Gretchen now lay in the Black Eagle; and into the tavern she darted excitedly.

"Frau Bauer," she cried, gasping as much in wrath as for lack of breath, "may I come behind your counter?"

"To be sure, child. Whatever is the matter?"

Wallerstein's entrance was answer sufficient. His hand, held against his stinging cheek, was telltale enough for the proprietress of the Black Eagle.

"Shame!" she cried. She knew her rights. She was not afraid to speak plainly to any officer in the duchy, however high he might be placed.

"I can not get at you there, Gretchen," said the colonel, giving to his voice that venom which the lady's man always has at hand when thwarted in his gallantries. "You will have to come hence presently."

"She shall stay here all day," declared Frau Bauer decidedly.

"I can wait." The colonel, now possessing two smarts, one to his cheek and one to his vanity, made for the door. But there was a bulk in the doorway formidable enough to be worth serious contemplation.

"What is going on here, little goose-girl?" asked the grizzled old man, folding his arms round his oak staff.

"Herr Colonel insulted me."

"Insulted you?" The colonel laughed boisterously. This was good; an officer insult a wench of this order! "Out of the way!" he snarled at the obstruction in the doorway.

"What did he try to do to you, Gretchen?"

"He tried to kiss me!"

"The man who tries to kiss a woman against her will is always at heart a coward," said the mountaineer.

The colonel seized the old man by the shoulder to push him aside. The other never so much as stirred. He put out one of his arms and clasped the colonel in such a manner that he gasped. He was in the clutch of a Carpathian bear.

"Well, my little soldier?" said the mountaineer, his voice even and not a vein showing in his neck

"I will kill you for this!" breathed the colonel heavily.

"So?" The old man thrust him back several feet, without any visible exertion. He let his staff slide into his hand.

The moment the colonel felt himself liberated, he drew his saber and lunged toward his assailant. There was murder in his heart. The two women screamed. The old man laughed. He turned the thrust with his staff. The colonel, throwing caution to the four winds, surrendered to his rage. He struck again. The saber rang against the oak. This dexterity with the staff carried no warning to the enraged officer. He struck again and again. Then the old man struck back. The pain in the colonel's arm was excruciating. His saber rattled to the stone flooring. Before he could recover the weapon the victor had put his foot upon it. He was still smiling, as if the whole affair was a bit of pastime.

On his part the colonel's blood suddenly cooled. This was no accident; this meddling peasant had at some time or other held a saber in his hand and knew how to use it famously well. The colonel realized that he had played the fool nicely.

"My sword," he demanded, with as much dignity as he could muster.

"Will you sheathe it?" the old man asked mildly.

"Since it is of no particular use," bitterly.

"I could have broken it half a dozen times. Here, take it. But be wise in the future, and draw it only in the right."

The gall was bitter on the colonel's tongue, but his head was evenly balanced now. He jammed the blade into the scabbard.

"I should like a word or two with you outside," said the mountaineer.

"To what purpose?"

"To a good one, as you will learn."

The two of them went out. Gretchen, overcome, fell upon Frau Bauer's neck and wept soundly. The whole affair had been so sudden and appalling.

Outside the old man laid his hand on the colonel's arm.

"You must never bother her again."

"Must?"

"The very word. Listen, and do not be a fool because you have some authority on the general staff. You are Colonel von Wallenstein; you are something more besides."

"What do you infer?"

(To Be Continued.)

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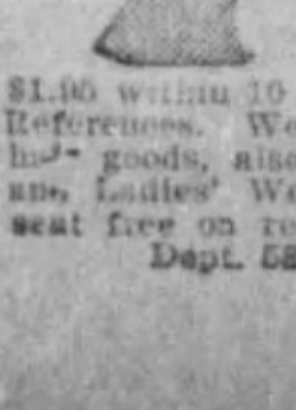

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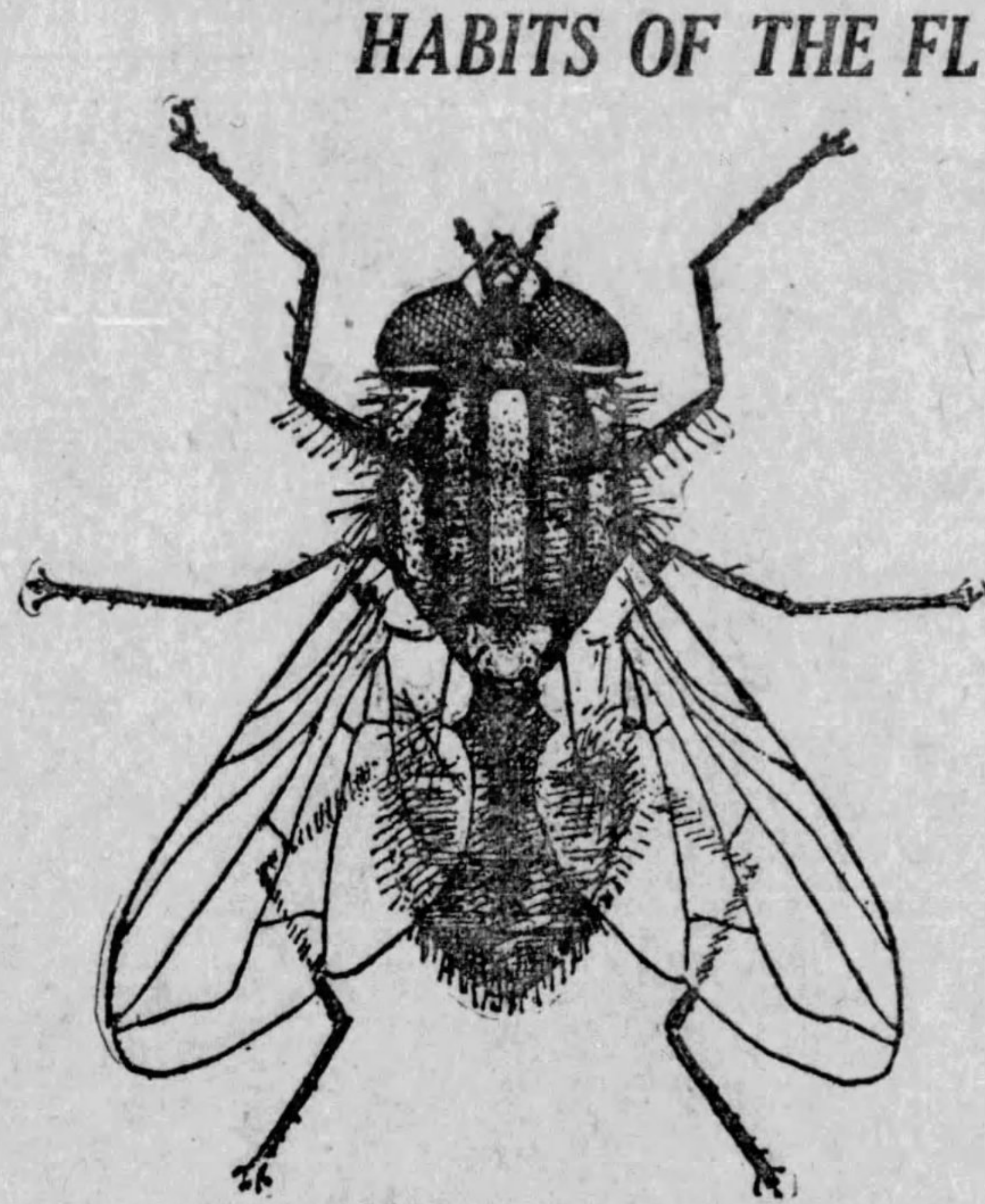
The FARMSTEAD

LIFE HISTORY AND HABITS OF THE FLY



IN WAR TIME THE FLY IS MORE DESTRUCTIVE THAN BULLETS.

When the innocent looking fly crawls leisurely over the eatables during meal time in summer little account is taken of its ability to kill. Born and reared in filth the fly lives a loathsome existence. Direct from the barn lot and back alleys, where disease germs abound, he comes merrily flitting into the house through the back door with feet laden with disease, and deposits the burden on the food we eat.

By L. O. Howard

Chief of Bureau of Entomology, U. S. Department of Agriculture.

There are several species of flies which are commonly found in houses, although but one of these should be called the house fly proper. This is musca domestica, which is a medium-sized, grayish fly, with its mouth parts spread out at the tip for sucking up liquid substances. It breeds in manure and dooryard filth and is found in nearly all parts of the world. On account of the conformation of its mouth parts the house fly cannot bite, yet no impression is stronger in the minds of most people than that this insect does occasionally bite. This impression is due to the frequent occurrence in houses of another fly, and which, while closely resembling the house fly (so closely, in fact, as to deceive any one but an entomologist), differs from it in the important particular that its mouth parts are formed for piercing the skin. It is perhaps second in point of abundance to the house fly in most portions of the state.

Several species of metallic greenish or bluish flies are also occasionally found in houses, the most abundant of which is the so-called blue-bottle fly. This insect is also called the blow-fly, or meat-fly, and breeds in decaying animal material.

In the autumn, when fruit appears on the sideboard, many specimens of a small fruit-fly make their appearance, attracted by the odor of overripe fruit.

All of these species, however, are greatly dwarfed in numbers by the common house-fly. In 1900 the writer made collections of the flies in dining rooms in different parts of the country, and out of a total of 23,087 flies, 22,808 were the common house fly—that is 98.8 per cent of the whole number captured. The remainder, consisting of 1.2 per cent of the whole, comprised various species, including those mentioned above.

The true house fly commonly lays its eggs upon horse manure. This substance seems to be its favorite larval food. It will oviposit on cow manure, but we have not been able to rear it in this substance. It will also breed in human excrement, and from this habit it becomes very dangerous to the health of human beings, carrying, as it does, the germs of intestinal diseases such as typhoid fever and cholera from excreta to food supplies. It will also lay its eggs upon other decaying vegetable and animal material, but of the flies that infest dwelling houses, both in cities and on farms, a vast proportion comes from horse manure.

The Washington observations indicate that the larvae molt twice, and that there are thus three distinct larval stages.

The periods of development were found to be as follows: Eggs from deposition to hatching, one-third of a day; hatching of larva to first molt, one day; first to second molt, one day; second molt to pupation, three days; pupation to issuing of the adult, five days; total life round, approximately 10 days. There is thus abundance of time for the development of 12 or 13 generations in the climate of Washington every summer.

The number of eggs laid by an individual fly is undoubtedly large, averaging about 120, and the enormous numbers in which the insects occur is thus plainly accounted for, especially when we consider the abundance and universal occurrence of appropriate larval food.

A careful screening of windows and doors during the summer months, with the supplementary use of sticky fly-papers, is a preventive measure against house flies known to every one, and there seems to be little hope in the near future of much relief by doing away with the breeding places. A single stable in which a horse is kept will supply house flies for an extended neighborhood. People living in agricultural communities will probably never be rid of the pest, but in cities, with better methods of disposal of garbage and with the lessening number of horses and horse stables consequent upon electric street railways, bicycles, and automobiles, the time may come when window screens may be discarded. The prompt gathering of horse manure, which may be variously treated or kept in a specially prepared receptacle, would greatly abate the fly nuisance, and city ordinances compelling horse owners to follow some such course are desirable. Absolute cleanliness, even under existing circumstances, will always result in a diminution of the number of house fly, in fact, most household insects are less attracted to the premises of what is known as the old-fashioned housekeeper than to those of the other kind.

The stable of the United States department of agriculture, in which about 12 horses are kept, is situated about 100 yards behind the main building of the department and about 90 yards from the building in which the bureau of entomology is situated. This stable has always been very carefully kept. The manure was thoroughly swept up every morning, carried outside of the stable, and deposited in a pile behind the building. This pile, after accumulating for a week or 10 days, or sometimes two weeks, was carried off by gardeners and spread upon distant portions of the ground. At all times in the summer this manure pile swarmed with maggots of the house fly. It is safe to say that on an average many thousands of perfect flies issued from it every day, and that at least a large share of the flies which constantly bothered the employes in the two buildings mentioned came from this source.

In an experiment a closet 6 by 8 feet was built in the corner of the stable nearest the manure pile. It had a door opening into the stable proper and also a window. A door was built in the outside wall of this closet and the stablemen were directed to place no more manure outside the building; in other words, to abolish the outside manure pile, and in the future to throw all of the manure collected each morning into this closet, the window of which in the meantime had been furnished with a wire screen. The preparations were completed by the middle of June, and a barrel of chloride of lime was put in the corner of the closet. Since that time every morning the manure of the stable is thrown into the closet and a small shovelful of chloride of lime is scattered over it. At the expiration of 10 days or two weeks, the gardeners open the outside door, shovel the manure into a cart and carry it off to be thrown upon the grounds.

Judging from actual examination of the manure pile, the measure is eminently successful. Very few flies are breeding in the product of the stable which formerly gave birth to many thousands daily. After this measure had been carried on for two weeks employes of the department who had no knowledge of the work that was going on were asked whether they had noticed anw diminution in the number of flies in their offices. Persons in all of the offices on the first floor of the two buildings were asked this question. In every office except one the answer was that a marked decrease had been noticed, so that the work must be considered to have been successful.

The account of this remedial work has been given with some detail, since it shows so plainly that care and cleanliness combined with such an arrangement as that described will in an individual stable measurably affect the fly nuisance in neighboring buildings.

With the combined efforts of the persons owning stables in a given community much more effective results can undoubtedly be gained.

In the consideration of these measures we have not touched upon the remedies for house flies breeding in human excrement. On account of the danger of the carriage of typhoid fever, the dropping of human excrement in the open should be made a misdemeanor, and the same care should be taken to remove or cover up such depositions as is taken by the removal of the bodies of dead animals. The box privy is always a nuisance from many points of view and is undoubtedly dangerous as a breeder of flies which may carry the germs of intestinal disease. No box privies should be permitted to exist unless they are conducted on the earth-closet principle. With a proper vault or other receptacle, closed except from above, and a free use of fine earth, the breeding of house flies can be prevented. Covering the surface with lime, however, is more certain than the use of earth. The writer has seen, in a large camp of volunteer soldiery, unprotected sinks in which the house fly was breeding by the thousands. He has also seen permanent camps in which the sinks were son constructed and so treated with lime that no house flies whatever were present.

The house fly has a number of natural enemies. The common house centipede destroys it in considerable numbers. There is a small reddish mite which frequently covers its body and gradually destroys it. It is subject to the attacks of hymenopterous parasites in its larval condition and it is destroyed by predatory beetles at the same time.

The most effective enemy, however, is a fungous disease, which carries off flies in large numbers, particularly toward the close of the season. The epidemic ceases in December, and although many thousands are killed by it, the remarkable rapidity of development in the early summer months soon more than replaces the thousands thus destroyed.

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader of The Farmstead tell me how to treat a case of sweeny?—G., Bondurant, Iowa.

I would like to know how to destroy the black ants that work in the ground in large colonies.—K., Mankato, Minn.

Will some one tell me of a method of driving fleas from the house and barn?—G., Corydan, Ind.

I would like to know how to prepare broomcorn for the market.—C., West Hamlin, W. Va.

I hope somebody will tell me what is the matter with my hogs. They are lame in their hind parts and can't walk. They seem to be paralyzed all over. I have lost two and have others that are afflicted. Would like to have a remedy for the disease.—I, Junction City, Okla.

We have a cow that gives bloody milk out of one teat. This condition has existed for three weeks at a time. The udder doesn't seem to be hurt in any way. Will some one tell me the cause and give a remedy?—C., Captnia, W. Va.

Will somebody tell me what bloody urine in a colt is and give a preventive and cure? I have a colt that is afflicted.—F., Unionville, Tenn.

What shall I do for a colt that has a cold? Nose runs a little.—S., Bradner, Ohio.

To Get Rid of Ants.

Ed. Farmstead: A reader inquired how to rid a house of ants. Purchase five cents worth of tartar emetic, place on a small dish—a baking powder can will do—wet with sweetened water and place where ants are troublesome. They will vacate the premises.—B., Wyalusing, Pa.

CEREBRO SPINAL MENINGITIS

Editor Farmstead: Will you kindly let me know through your columns what can be done in the case cited below?

Last winter I had a fine, large 3-year-old colt taken with what is termed in this section, forage poisoning—first symptoms, continually lying down and inability to rise, followed in about 48 hours with extremely high fever, temperature 106. After breaking the fever, the animal was extremely weak over the loins, and at times could hardly rise after lying down. I at once commenced applying blankets soaked in boiling water over the loins and in 24 hours the horse was able to get around nicely, is doing fine and in prime condition at this time, but is wobbly in hind parts and does not seem to gain proper use of limbs. In rising after lying down, although apparently without any great effort, groans as if in great pain.

We have had a number of cases of this kind in this vicinity the past winter, and many of them proved fatal. An answer as requested will be appreciated by the readers of The Blade in this section.—G., Plains, Mont.

Reply — Acute attacks of cerebro spinal meningitis usually prove fatal. All food that is in any way spoiled, or moldy, should be carefully avoided if the disease is to be prevented. In the present case there is chronic inflammation affecting the meninges of the spinal cord and possibly the nerve roots also are affected; or there may be locomotor ataxia, from disease of the posterior columns of the spinal cord. Such cases are not promising. Give a dram of iodide of potash twice daily in drinking water, for five successive days a week. Three times a day give half a dram of fluid extract of nux vomica and in a week increase to three such doses a day and then, if necessary, gradually increase the doses, drop by drop, but go back to the first dose and repeat any time involuntary twitching of the muscles or other adverse symptoms are noticed.—O., Madison, Wis.

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SHEEP HELP KEEP THE WEEDS OFF THE FARM

By Leo P. Reynolds.

Farmers generally fail to appreciate the value of a good flock of sheep on the farm. When everything is taken into consideration, no other farm live stock returns the profit proportionate to the amount of work involved as does a flock of sheep. To secure the best returns from sheep raising it is not necessary to keep them exclusive of all other live stock, but a small flock, just what can be conveniently accommodated along with other farm animals and given the best care. It is indeed surprising in traveling through the country to note the few flocks of sheep that are maintained upon the farms. You may pass farm after farm and observe all kinds of live stock with the exception of sheep, and these for some unaccountable reason are seldom seen. No farmer would think it profitable to operate his business without horses, cows, hogs and poultry, and ought to think it no less important to keep sheep.

There are two vital factors which weigh heavily on the credit side of sheep raising and should receive thoughtful consideration of every farmer. One of the most serious problems confronting the farmer today is the labor question. Sheep raising to a large measure can afford a solution to this difficulty, as the amount of work involved in caring for them is very small when compared with other kinds of live stock growing. Then there is the advantage that sheep have over other kinds of live stock, and that is they are large consumers of coarse feeds of low market value. With the dairy cow she must be fed on a ration of high concentrated feeds, which include many of the highest priced grains grown on the farm. During the summer season, when on pasture, sheep consume a large amount of forage that other farm stock would not touch. Even in winter, when confined to a limited ration, they consume greedily all kinds of roughage, and when not overfed will eat up all that is placed before them. Sheep, while very particular regarding how they are fed, are very hardy feeders and when food is placed before them in an acceptable shape waste but very little roughage of nutritive value. I do not know of any stock that is off feed so little as sheep when in healthy condition.

It is an established fact, verified by thousands of illustrations in this and other states, that sheep raising means cleaner and more profitable farming. A condition much to be deplored as one looks over the farms in driving through the country is the large amount of noxious weeds that are annually going to seed and infesting thousands of more acres. In some parts of the country farms are overrun with mustard, thistles and other utterly valueless vegetation, and no effort is being put forth to eradicate them. Sheep are the very best kind of animals to destroy this kind of noxious growth and if given an opportunity when the plants are small will practically kill them in one season.

Numerous instances have come under my observation in the last few years where two farmers living in the same community, one a sheep raiser and the other a grain farmer, and the latter's land would be overrun with all kinds of noxious weeks, while it would be quite impossible to see a single weed on the farm where sheep were being maintained. The whole secret of the sheep farm being clean from weeds rested on the fact that the sheep were always ready and anxious to co-operate with the owner in eradicating useless vegetation about the farm and therefore materially assisted in keeping the premises clean and tidy.

It is thought among farmers that sheep do not do well when kept on the farm along with other kinds of live stock. To be sure sheep are not adapted to running in the same pasture with horses, cows or hogs, on account of the danger of being injured. But it is no less a fact that the farmer who turns his horses and cows into the same field is running increased risk of some of the animals getting hurt. Despite the fact that I am always careful about turning my horses and cows together, the past fall through carelessness on the part of a hired man one of my valuable brood mares passed through a gate into a yard with the cows. Having three head of young stock not yet dehorned, one of the heifers in an attempt to drive the mare about the yard cornered the animal and hooked her in the flank. In less than three hours the horse was dead. Accidents will happen, but it all goes to demonstrate that horses, cows and sheep cannot be pastured safely together.

The average farm of 100 acres can easily support a flock of 30 breeding ewes along with the other farm stock. This flock of sheep ought to return at least 100 per cent annually. A good sheep will shear at least 10 pounds of first-grade wool. At last season's prices this would bring $2.70. If each ewe raised one lamb that brought $5.00 in the fall this ewe would return a total of $7.70. This would not be extraordinary, as I have many ewes in my flock that do far better than this each season. Last year from 45 ewes I reared to marketable age 56 lambs and brought better than $7.00 per head. I know from many years' experience in handling sheep that more farmers could very profitably maintain on their farms a small flock of well-bred sheep. They are one of the best-paying investments any farmer can make.

FARMERS CAN MAKE BEES VERY PROFITABLE

There is money in bee keeping if it is managed properly. Bee keeping is being carried on with both profit and pleasure by many thousands of people in all parts of the United States, and while, as a rule, it is not the sole occupation of those who pursue it, there are many places where an experienced bee keeper can make a good living by devoting his entire time and attention to this line of work.

The average annual honey yield per colony for the entire country should be from 25 to 30 pounds of comb honey or 40 to 50 pounds of extracted honey. The money return to be obtained from this crop depends entirely on the market and the methods of selling the honey. If sold direct to the consumer, extracted honey brings from 10 to 20 cents per pound and comb honey from 15 to 25 cents per section. If sold to dealers, the price varies from 6 to 10 cents for extracted honey and from 10 to 15 cents for comb honey. All of these estimates depend largely on the quality and neatness of the product. From the gross return must be deducted from 50 cents to $1 per colony for the expenses other than labor, including foundation, sections, occasional new frames and hives, and other incidentals, not, however, providing for increase.

These figures, however, are based on a system of good management. Bee keeping, to be profitable, requires hard work, knowledge and experience. Much study is required to insure success. It is unwise, therefore, for the average individual to undertake extensive bee keeping without considerable previous experience on a small scale, since there are so many more details which go to make up success in the work. Learn the ways of bees, how to handle them, and what kind of equipment is best. Then begin on a small scale, make the bees pay for themselves and for all additional apparatus, as well as some profit, and let the business grow gradually.

Above all it should be emphasized that the only way to make bee keeping a profitable business is to produce only a first-class article. We cannot control what the bees bring to the hive to any extent, but by proper manipulation we can get them to produce fancy comb honey, or if extracted honey is produced it can be carefully cared for and neatly packed to appeal to the fancy trade. Too many bee keepers, in fact the majority, pay too little attention to making their goods attractive. They should recognize the fact that of two jars of honey, one in an ordinary fruit jar or tin can, with a poorly printed label, and the other in a neat glass jar of artistic design, with a pleasing, attractive label, the latter will bring double or more the extra cost of the better package. It is perhaps unfortunate, but nevertheless a fact, that honey sells largely on appearance, and a progressive bee keeper will appeal as strongly as possible to the eye of his customer.

Much information along these and other lines in bee keeping can be found in a new publication of the department of agriculture, Farmers' Bulletin 397, entitled Bees. The aim of this work is to give briefly the information needed by persons engaged in the keeping of bees, and to answer inquiries that are frequently received from correspondents of the department. It discusses the location, equipment and stocking of the apiary, the habits of bees and their manipulation, the production of honey and wax, wintering and diseases and injuries. It also gives such general information as how to obtain and introduce queens, laws affecting bee keeping, and journals and books on the subject. This publication can be obtained free as long as the supply lasts, by applying to the secretary of agriculture, Washington, D. C.; it may also be secured from senators, representatives and delegates in congress; and the superintendent of documents will sell it at 5 cents a copy.

NATURE HAS MORE TIME

It is a good plan sometimes to copy after nature, but often it is not practicable because nature is very wasteful in her methods. For every tree man plants and pays a good price for, nature plants a hundred for every one that reaches maturity. Man must tend his tree carefully to insure growth, but nature "selects" the most hardy specimen by compelling many individuals to battle with each other for existence. Man has but a short time to do his work and nature has been at work and can continue for centuries to accomplish her design.

The best product of the prairie is not corn, but the men, and the quarter-section that produces a thinking man, full fledged in all his powers, may well be held to have performed its mission. —Governor L. M. Shaw.

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TOBACCO DISEASES

obacco is subject to a number of ses, among them black spot, e rust, leaf blight, mildew and rot, mosaic disease and wilt; and are parasitic plants, such as m rape, that do considerable dam-

e wilt is a bacterial disease and be detected by the discolored vas- tissues of the stems. Rotation is only means to prevent it. Most of fungous diseases can be prevented lean cultivation, clean seed bed some care taken in transplanting iscard all diseased seedlings. Ap- tions of solutions of formalin pints formalin to 50 gallons of r) to plant beds to prevent bed (rhizoctonia) have given results very beneficial. The mosaic dis- is probably a purely physiological caused by sudden changes in at- pheric conditions and soil condi- Tobacco is attacked by a num- of insects, chief among them be- he northern tobacco worm (proto- celeus) and the southern tobac- orm (protoparce carolina). In- depredations are prevented by use aris green spray (¼ pound to 30 ns of water).

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News From Near and Far

BREEDING OF TOBACCO.

Plants, like animals, are made better by judicious breeding and selection. In the past when nature took its course, the good fertilized the bad and vice versa, making little or no improvement or deterioration. Now man prevents undesirable pollenation, as seen above. He simply places a papr bag over the reproductive parts of the plant and allows only the most desirably specimens to fertilize another.

France possesses 50,000,000 head of cattle, worth $800,000,000, and the industry of raising them and their products, such as milk, cheese and butter, maintains about half the population of France.

The total production of cocoa in the world at large is generally placed at 340,000,000 pounds, of which the United States consumes about one-fifth. Brazil is the largest producer, and a movement for a world cocoa trust has started there.

Daniel Hill, of Pennsylvania, last fall cut 175 shocks of corn in 10 hours and 35 minutes.

It is reported that farmers in some parts of Texas raised three crops of corn last summer.

President Hill, of the Great Northern, estimates that $5,000 will "build" an agricultural college, and that the cost of one battleship will maintain 1,000 such schools.

A lightning stroke will kill stock at a distance of a quarter of a mile from its discharge if there is a handy barbed-wire fence to conduct the fluid and the stock is near the fence. Better fix a few ground wires on such fences before the next storms come and prevent this trouble.

An entire field of corn near Webster, Iowa, had to be cut before it could be husked because of its height. Many stalks measured 16 feet and many of the ears were from eight to nine feet above the ground.

Agriculture is the most useful, the most healthful and the noblest employment of man.—Washington.

REAL VALUE OF FERTILIZER

When a purchaser wisely determines that he will not buy a low-grade fertilizer at any price at which it can be sold, he should exercise care in selecting his supplies from among the brands of standard-grade and high-grade goods. The price per ton of the fertilizer is not his first consideration. A fertilizer at $25 per ton may be cheaper than one at $18. The cost per pound of the plant food must be ascertained.

A ton of acid phosphate containing 12 per cent of available phosphoric acid consists of 240 pounds of phosphoric acid, for which it is valued, and 1,760 pounds of material for which the purchaser has no special use. If this acid phosphate is bought for $12.20 a ton, the purchaser pays $12.20 for 240 pounds of phosphoric acid, or 5 cents per pound.

A ton of 16.50 per cent acid phosphate contains 330 pounds of phosphoric acid, which at 5 cents per pound would make this grade of phosphate worth $16.50 a ton. One of these grades on above basis is as cheap as the other, though of course there would be less expense in distributing the higher grade product, 1,454 pounds of which contains as much phosphoric acid as 2,000 pounds of the lower grade phosphate.

In a similar way the values of fertilizers containing nitrogen and potash, in addition to phosphoric acid, may be compared. Assuming that the materials supplying the three valuable constituents are of approximately equal availability, these comparisons of the money value of the plant food in various grades of fertilizer can be easily made if the price of each pound of phosphoric acid, of nitrogen and of potash is approximately known.

GROWING OF VIOLETS

With a little practice sweet violets are easily grown by any one. Buy violet runners from a floral establishment and plant in the garden in April. Cultivate well all summer and cut off all the runners that form. In late August transplant to the cold frame, setting about 10 inches apart each way. The beds should be well watered after planting and occasionally afterward, doing the work well when it is done, and then not watering again until the soil begins to get dry at the surface. The plants will begin to bloom toward the last of October and continue until the middle of March, provided: First, that the runners are kept off; second—which is even more important—that the temperature in the beds is all the time kept between 35 and 45 degrees F. Under no circumstances should they become warmer than 45 degrees, even though it be necessary to take off all the sashes throughout the day. The temperature may go as low as 28 degrees without injury, but the flowering will be stopped if they get warmer than 45 degrees. The plants must be kept well aired at all times, propping up the sashes daily unless there is danger of freezing. If possible, remove the sashes entirely for a part of each day.

CULTIVATING WEEDS

One reason why we do not get rid of the weeds on our farms is because we try to cultivate too much land. To keep weeds down crops must be cultivated all the time, and if we have more land than we can cover as often as needs be the weeds will get the better of us every time. Except our grain farmers, whose large acreage is necessary to make money, we believe in the "small farm, well tilled," rather than the big farm, half worked and crops smothered by weeds.

A Guilty Conscience.

"That view is rather unscientific," said, at a dinner party in New York, Dr. Simon Flexner, the head of the Rockefeller Institute.

"That view reminds me," continued Dr. Flexner, "of Hopkinson, who was wont to observe Lent very vigorously.

"But on a certain fast day, after three hours of golf, Hopkinson couldn't resist a luncheon of chops. And as he munched his chops a violent storm came up suddenly, a blue light filled the room and then a terrific clap of thunder shook the building.

"Hopkinson, pale and shaky, laid down his knife and fork.

"'What a fuss,' he muttered, 'over a mutton chop.'"

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

GOVERNMENT OF NICARAGUA

Will you please tell how the country of Nicaragua is governed?—J. C. G., Quincy, Massachusetts.

The constitution of Nicaragua provides that the executive power shall be vested in a president appointed for six years. He is to be assisted by a council of five ministers. The legislative power is given to a congress composed of one house of 36 members, elected for six years. The judicial department is composed of a supreme court, two chambers of second instance and several inferior tribunals. For the purposes of administration the country is divided into 13 departments, two comarcas and three districts.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Will the Question Bureau please tell what it can concerning the life of Sir Walter Raleigh?—A. W., Piso, Ky.

Sir Walter Raleigh, the English explorer, statesman, historian and poet, was born in 1554 and died October 29, 1618. He attended Oxford and there gained distinction and very early in his life took an active part in the world by going over to France to fight for the French Protestants. He then campaigned in the Netherlands, after which he accompanied Sir Humphrey Gilbert on a voyage to Newfoundland and, returning, took part in the suppression of the Irish rebellion in 1580. His advancement in the favor of the queen was very rapid, so that in 1584 Raleigh received a patent entitling him to hold by homage any foreign lands not yet possessed by a Christian ruler nor inhabited by a Christian people. So he sent vessels, which landed off the coast of what is now known as North Carolina. The land which he appropriated was named Virginia, in honor of Elizabeth. An attempt at permanent colonization failed, but through his efforts the tobacco and potato plant were introduced into England at this time. Raleigh was now favored by the queen to such an extent that he was presented with estates and had knighthood conferred upon him. It was he who advised the queen to fit out vessels to meet the Spanish armada. In 1589 he went with an expedition to Portugal, the main object of such a voyage being the restoration of Don Antonio on the throne of that nation. When he found, on his return to his native land, that his position as court favorite had been usurped, he went to Ireland, where he met Edward Spenser. Later he again went on several voyages against the Spaniards, but after embarking on the last he was recalled and imprisoned in the tower on the charge of having married Elizabeth Throckmorton, one of Elizabeth's maids. The queen became very angry at him, and in order to appease her he set out on an expedition to Guiana after his release from prison. This and several other voyages from which he returned laden with spoil for the queen's coffers restored him to his old footing, but shortly after the queen died, and, as James disliked Raleigh for various reasons, the latter was tried and imprisoned for high treason. But he was reprieved after 12 years. During this period he wrote most of his books. In 1616 he engaged in a second expedition to Guiana and a part of his forces attacked the Spanish settlement of Saint Thomas. On his return to England he was arrested on the complaint of the Spanish ambassador, James favoring the latter, for he was desirous of gaining the hand of the Spanish princess for his son Charles. The Spanish charges could not be proven against Raleigh, but the king's privy councillors, with Chancellor Bacon at their head, proposed to execute him on the former sentence, the king in 1616 having liberated and not pardoned him. Raleigh died on the scaffold in Old Palace Yard.

BRASS LACQUER

Will you please tell me how to lacquer a brass buckle?—J. L., Roanoke, Va.

The following is the method used in putting any color of lacquer on brass work. If the work is old it must be cleaned, but if it is new all that is required is that it be freed from dust and rubbed with a piece of wash leather to make it as bright as possible. To clean old brass work for lacquering, make a strong lye of wood ashes, which may be strengthened by soap lyes. Put on the brass work and the lacquer will soon come off. Have ready a mixture of aquafortis and water, sufficiently strong to take off the dirt; wash it afterwards in clean water and proceed with the lacquering by putting the work on a hot iron plate or upon the top of the stove till it is moderately heated, but not too hot or it will blister the lacquer. Then, according to the color desired, take any one of the many preparations, and, making it warm, lay hold of the work with a pair of pincers or pliers and, with a soft brush apply the lacquer, being careful not to rub it on, but stroke the brush gently one way and place the work on the hot plate again till the varnish is hard; but do not let it remain there too long. Experience will tell you when to remove it. Some do not place it on the hot plate at all the second time. If it should not be quite covered you may repeat the process carefully, and if the necessary care is taken, it will look equal to metal gilt. There are many different colors of lacquer, but we will give you the recipe for brass-colored lacquer: Take eight ounces of shellac, two ounces of sandarach, two ounces of annotto, one-half ouce of dragon's blood resin and one gallon of spirits of wine.

MODERN WOODMEN

Tell what you can about the Modern Woodmen of America and the Woodmen of the World. Is one the branch of the other?—G. K., Mill Village, Pa.

The Modern Woodmen of America is a fraternal and beneficial organization founded in 1883. It has 6,000 local camps and 725,000 members. Since its beginning it has disbursed over $32,000,000 in benefits. There is no connection between it and the Woodmen of the World. The latter order was founded in 1891. There are two organizations in the United States, the southern and the Pacific, and there is also another one in Canada. This society was also founded for benefits and insurance.

NORTH CAROLINA CLIMATE

Please give the climate and condition of the soil in the state of North Carolina.—S. H., Ivy, W. Va.

The mean temperature in North Carolina is around 59 degrees, which is the average temperature of the northern hemisphere. The state is on the same isothermal line as middle California, southern France and northern Italy. The rainfall is 60 inches for the eastern belt, 45 inches for the central and 58 inches for the western.

The soil in the eastern division is generally sandy. Along the rivers are extensive bottom lands of clayey loam, which are very fertile, while the swamp lands have a deep, peaty black soil, and when drained are exceedingly fertile. In the central and western division the soil is clay and gravelly or sandy loam.

HENRY D. THOREAU

Please give a brief outline of the life of Henry D. Thoreau.—L. F. B., Manning, Ia.

Henry David Thoreau was born in 1817, and died in 1862. He was an American author, graduating at Harvard in 1837. He became a land surveyor, but occupied himself chiefly with pedestrian excursions and literature. In 1845 he built a house on the shore of Walden Pond, in Concord, where he lived alone for two years, working and studying, and thereafter worked at pencil making, an art he had learned from his father. Thoreau lived all his life simply, but seldom alone, always supported himself by the work of his hands or otherwise, was a good surveyor, naturalist and mechanic, a good citizen, a valued friend and devoted to the comfort of his family. He never married, partly from an early disappointment in love, but was intimate with admirable women and the children of his friends. He was original and sometimes eccentric, but never misanthropic or morose.

ALFRED PLEASONTON

I would like to have you give a short sketch of the life of General Pleasonton in these columns.—H. H. B., Stroh, Ind.

Alfred Pleasonton, the American military officer, was born June 7, 1824, and died February 17, 1897. He was graduated from West Point in 1844, served on the frontier and in the Mexican war and was commissioned a major of cavalry at the opening of the civil war. He served in the Peninsular campaign and performed important service at Chancellorsville. He was gradually promoted until 1863, when he was made major-general of volunteers, and was placed in command of a cavalry corps of the army of the Potomac, with which he led at Gettysburg, where, for gallantry in action, he was brevetted colonel in the regular army. He was then transferred to the west, where he also distinguished himself. In 1866 he retired from the volunteer service and became an internal revenue collector and commissioner until 1871. Pleasonton participated in 105 battles during his military career, and at one time was offered the command of the Army of the Potomac. In 1871 he went into the railroad business and was placed on the regular army retired list in 1888.

THE IRON MAIDEN

Will you please give a description of the instrument of torture in Nuremberg called the Iron Maiden?—A. G. D., Franklin, Va.

The Iron Maiden of Nuremberg is one of the most awful instruments of torture ever conceived by man. It is an improvement over the brazen bull, into which an ancient tyrant was wont to thrust his naked victims after it had been heated.

It is the image of a maiden, and humans were placed in the arms of the image in such a manner that every part of the body was pierced by sharpened spikes set into steel valves which closed upon the unfortunate. This was the punishment of criminals convicted through the normal course of justice and is not evidence of the power of a despot. The Iron Maiden was kept as a relic in the Torture Chamber at Nuremberg. It was only one of many instruments of torture, such as racks, wedges, hammers, clubs, pulleys, thumb-screws, iron boots to crush the limbs, metal collars for the neck, brass masks for the head, copper boiler for scalding water and headsmen's axes.

HAIL COLUMBIA

Please tell what you know concerning the origin of the song entitled Hail Columbia.—G. H. B., Isleta, N. Mex.

The music of Hail Columbia was written as a march and went at first by the name of Washington's March. Still later it was called the President's March. It was played in 1789, when Washington made his trip from Mount Vernon to New York to be inaugurated. A son of Professor Phyla, of Philadelphia, who was one of the performers, says it was his father's composition. Its martial ring caught the ear of the multitude and the music became very popular. Mr. Custis, an adopted son of Washington, says that it was composed in 1789 by a German named Fayles, a leader of an orchestra and a musical composer in a New York theatre. Custis declares that he heard it played as a new piece on the occasion of Washington's first visit to the theatre. It might be that the two names, Phyla and Fayles, are most likely identical, being only confused by contradiction, and the stories do not materially contradict each other. Joseph Hopkinson wrote the national ode for adaptation to the tune of this march, and then it became known as Hail Columbia, being first sung in a theatre in Philadelphia in 1798.

STATE ELECTORAL VOTE

Please tell how each state in the union voted in the presidential election in 1904.—O. B. R., Richfield, N. C.

The following states elected Democratic electors to vote for the President: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. Those who chose Republican electors were California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Kansas, Iowa, Indiana, Illinois, Idaho, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming. The vote of Maryland was split with seven Democratic and one Republican electors.

THE MAXWELL LAND GRANT

What can you tell me concerning the Maxwell land grant case?—A. S. T., Brentwood, Ark.

The land involved in this famous case is in New Mexico. In 1802 Charles Beaubien and Gaudaloupe Miranda, pioneers in New Mexico, which was then a part of Mexico, received from Spain, through the Mexican viceroy, the grant of a large tract of land, on condition that it should be settled with French-Canadian immigrants. This condition was never fulfilled, but the grant was never declared forfeited, and was regarded as still valid when the territory passed into the hands of the United States at the close of the Mexican war. By the terms of the treaty of Gaudaloupe-Hidalgo, the government had bound itself to recognize the validity of all Mexican land grants. Miranda had sold out his share of the tract to Beaubien, and the daughter of the latter married Lucien B. Maxwell, a pioneer adventurer of the far west and a great friend of Kit Carson. Maxwell thus inherited the whole grant, but becoming badly involved in debt, he gave it up to his creditors. It was then bought by a syndicate, in which some public men were interested. The grant contains 1,714,764 acres, part of which had been surveyed, and all of it was again surveyed under the direction of the syndicate. It was charged, however, that the syndicate had secured the land by fraud, and had condoned, if not instigated, many errors in the survey of the land. It was asserted that by fraud or error in surveying the land 265,000 acres had been added to the original grant. The case was taken into court some years ago, and was there contested strongly. The decision of the United States circuit court being adverse, the syndicate appealed to the supreme court. This court decided the case by an opinion delivered in April, 1887, which declared the grant to be valid and that there was not sufficient evidence to invalidate the surveys. Much of the land which by this decision was secured to the syndicate has been long regarded as government land, and some 25,000 persons have settled upon it. The land of the grant is included in southern Colorado and northern New Mexico.

OUR NATIONAL HYMN

Please tell something concerning the patriotic song that we sing which we call our national hymn.—G. J. Y., Chadron, Neb.

There is really nothing which can satisfactorily be regarded as the national air of the Union. In regard to the origin of those melodies which divide the honors for popular distinction, the following represents the principal data: Words of The Star Spangled Banner, written during the war of 1812 by Francis S. Key, a Washington lawyer, and set to the air with which they have since been associated. The air is an old one, and its origin is unknown. Judge Hopkinson wrote the words of Hail Columbia in the summer of 1798. The music is older than the words, and had been previously known as The President's March, but the name of the composer has not survived. The Red, White and Blue is but an Americanized version of an English patriotic song, the music being the same and the words an adaptation of the original. The words of America, which were written by the Rev. S. F. Smith, possess all that is really American about it, for the melody is the English national anthem, God Save the Queen. Keller's American Hymn and Gilmore's Columbia, complete the list of prominent claimants to popular favor. The former was composed about 15 years ago by Mathias Keller, a venerable German musician, at that time a resident of Boston, Mass., but who has since passed to the "great majority." His American Hymn was first brought prominently to public notice in 1872, when it was sung at the world's peace jubilee, the words used for the occasion being written by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

SETTLEMENT OF CONNECTICUT

Will the Question Bureau please give an account of the settlement of Connecticut?—A. S. B., Ozell, Ga.

Connecticut was explored by the Dutch before 1620, but was included in the patent given to New England that year by James I. In 1631 the sachem of the Connecticut river region sent invitations to Governor Winthrop and Governor Winslow to send immigrants to settle in the Connecticut valley. A trading house was also built by the Plymouth colony, around which the Windsor colony afterward gathered, the same year. But the first permanent settlement was made in Wethersfield, 1634, and others were established at Windsor and Hartford in 1635 and 1636 by parties from different parts of Massachusetts. Saybrook was settled in 1635. In 1635 an independent government was organized, which immediately declared war against the Pequot Indians, destroyed their fort, killed 600 of them and broke up the tribe. For nearly 30 years Connecticut was perfectly independent, but with the restoration a charter was necessary, and that of 1662 continued all the privileges of the previous constitution. James II, having determined to abrogate all the northeast charters, sent the royal governor, Sir Edmund Andros, to demand that of Connecticut, on which occasion the lights were suddenly put out during the night session of the legislature and the charter concealed in the now famous Charter Oak. Upon the accession of William and Mary it was resumed, and continued in force for 129 years. Connecticut rendered efficient service during the French and Indian wars, and in the revolution did more than any other colony in proportion to wealth and population.

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BIMETALLISM

What is meant by bimetallism?—S. A. B., Owosso, Mich.

Bimetallism is the doctrine that two metals can and ought, at the same time, in the same country, to be adapted as standards of value, and to bear to each other a fixed ratio established and recognized by the government. The term is almost exclusively used in reference to the metals gold and silver. Monometallism is the doctrine that only one metal ought to be used. Most bimetallists admit that attempts to realize their objects must fail unless the most important commercial countries united in fixing the ratio between the metals. If different countries adopt a double standard, selecting different ratios, the gold or the silver, as the case may be, of every country, will leave it to go to a country in which it happens to be rendered more valuable, and thus the two metals will be separated and the object will fail. If any country alone adopt a double standard, its gold or silver will be exported according as the market value of silver is lower or higher than the value fixed by the government ratio. Our country is monometallic, notwithstanding the fact that there is silver in circulation; silver is here coined for only the purposes of government, and an individual presenting silver bullion at our mints and assay offices cannot have the same coined into dollars, as he can with gold. Bimetallists regard the use of both metals as necessary, and claim that the co-operation of the principal commercial nations will suffice to establish it. Monometallists maintain that practical business has brought all nations to single standards, that any change would be an uncalled for interference with natural laws, the untrammeled operation of which invariably conduces to the best results.

PLANETARY ORBITS

Will you please tell me if the orbits traveled by planets as they revolve around the sun are perfect circles or not? How long does it take each planet to make the revolution and how fast does it travel?—E. E. H., Allen, W. Va.

The orbits of the different planets are elliptic, differing little from perfect circles. It takes Mercury about 88 days to make the journey around the sun, Venus, 225; the earth, 365; Mars, 687; Jupiter, 4,332; Saturn, 10,759; Uranus, 30,688, and Neptune, 60,181. The average number of miles per minute is the earth, 1,110; Mercury, 1,784; Venus, 1,305; Mars, 905; Jupiter, 487; Saturn, 354; Uranus, 253; and Neptune, 202.

"RUM, ROMANISM AND REBELLION"

What had "rum, Romanism and rebellion" to do with the election of Cleveland to the office of president of the United States?—J. W. D., Rutherfordton, N. C.

The Rev. Dr. Burchard was to address a political banquet in New York city during the Blaine campaign. During the course of his remarks, which were quite lengthy, he referred to Mr. Blaine as the "opponent of that party (Democratic) which was wedded to Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." Friends of the Roman church became very bitter at these utterances and worked incessantly to defeat Blaine.

VULCANIZING RUBBER

Will you give the process by which India rubber is vulcanized?—S. S. S. F., Tipton, Tenn.

India rubber in the crude state is prepared for manufacture by grinding the sheets in water for the purpose of cleansing it. After this it is dried and subjected to the tearing action of toothed rollers, one of which revolves faster than the other. At this stage the vulcanizing material, consisting of ½ ounce of sulphur or more to the pound of rubber, according to the required hardness, is added and thoroughly incorporated. Various other ingredients, as sulphate of zinc, whiting, plaster of Paris, lampblack, pitch, etc., in addition to the sulphur, are also employed for the purpose of hardening. The selection of these depends on the peculiar ideas of the manufacturer and the destined application of the material.

FLAG DAY

Will you tell what flag day is?—E. E., Hiseville, Ky.

Flag day, which is on June 14, was set aside by the American Flag association for the purpose of promoting respect and love for the flag. The association uses its influence to make the observance of this day a national custom. The association was formed February 12, 1898, with the object of honoring the national flag and of protecting it from desecration by securing the enforcement of present laws and the enactment of others for that purpose.

MISCELLANEOUS

O. H., Woodyard, W. Va.—Your inquiry concerning the international date line was fully explained in The Blade of June 9, 1910.

J. E. O., Marietta, O.—Vice-President Sherman is a member of the Dutch Reformed church.

C. R. B., Henry Tenn.—There are 31,235 negro voters in the state of Ohio.

NO MOSQUITOES BREED HERE

Keep your rain barrel covered. One barrel may be the breeding place for

enough mosquitoes to infest a whole neighborhood or the entire farm. That malaria is caused by a certain type of mosquito has been proved beyond a doubt; without the pests no such sickness would exist.

First Woman Doctor In Great Britain

THE LATE DR. BLACKWELL.

DR. ELIZABETH BLACKWELL, the first woman to become a fully qualified medical practitioner, and the first woman whose name was placed on the British Medical Register, was born at Bristol in 1821, and in 1832 emigrated to America. In 1847 she entered the Medical school of the University of Geneva, in the state of New York. After taking her degree, an event which made considerable stir, she came to England and studied at St. Bartholomew's hospital, where she received kindly encouragement from Mr. (now Sir James) Paget. She also made friends with Miss Florence Nightingale. She next studied in Paris, and in 1851 began to practice in New York. It was during a second visit to England, in 1858-59, that her name was placed on the British Medical Register. In the American civil war she organized the nursing of wounded soldiers, and out of this work grew the Ladies' Sanitary Aid association. After founding a medical school for women in New York she returned to her native land, and helped to found the London School of Medicine for Women, in which she held for a time the chair of Gynaecology.

OLD CALLINGS THAT SURVIVE

Whaling Is Still Carried On, as Is Also Candle Making.

Boston Transcript.

The launching at Essex of a vessel built to cruise for whales is a reminder of the vitality callings have even when they have sunk from their old time spectacular prominence. The whaleships of New Bedford are no longer found in every sea, as in the era before petroleum, but a serviceable fleet that searches for spermacetti and whalebone still has that city for its hailing port. Some of these vessels pay very handsome returns to their owners and crews and New Bedford has an interest in the whalers that make San Francisco their base of operations.

Steam has been applied to the business carried on in Pacific Arctic waters, but on the old whaling grounds sailing vessels are free from its competition. Provincetown is also the home of many whalemen who find the calling profitable, even if they do not push their voyages so far as the old-timers who flew the house flags famous in New Bedford's annals. Nantucket's glory departed long ago. Whales come to Nantucket, but Nantucket no longer goes after whales.

New Bedford is now a great mill city and promises to be still greater, but all its people have not lost their hankering for the sea. The old saying, "A stove boat or a dead whale," New Bedford's equivalent for "Victory or Westminster Abbey," has still its charm, even if the number of those to whom it appeals is small compared with the time when the "harpooner" was the local hero.

Whale oil still has its uses and whalebone commands prices that make the search for it well worth the capital invested. Once a calling has answered a great demand it seldom utterly disappears from human activities. When new inventions supersede its first great utility modern commerce turns its attention to the opportunities presented by by-products.

Thus we find that the candle business despite the progress of kerosene, gas and electricity as illuminants is an industry that very profitably refuses to vanish, though fallen from its highest estate. There is a demand for candles that is aesthetic and there is another which is economic. There are persons who regard burning candles as very ornamental and there are others who find burning candles very useful.

In many parts of Europe the candle business is carried on by large establishments with abundant capital. In Great Britain there was quite recently at least what we should call a candle trust that yielded good returns. Anybody who has sojourned in a very rural English inn will not need to be told whence comes some of the demands for candles.

Similarly, though modern transportation agencies have stolen away the glories of the stage coach with its galloping spans, it can still be found in commission by those who seek it. It runs in the White mountain regions, in Maine and in southwestern Massachusetts. In the south and west it is known and respected. Its latest commercial competitor is the rural free delivery, and as this expands and railroads find a way of profitably negotiating mountain passes and tapping regions whose resources are vastly greater than their population the stagecoach must yield what place it still has, but the process will be so slow that the lovers of the inconveniently picturesque may count for years to come on the chance of meeting the vehicle.

Origin of "Hobson's Choice."

Strand Magazine.

"It is a case of Hobson's choice," is a phrase that is used by many people without knowing exactly what it means. As a matter of fact, this adage has been handed down to us from the seventeenth century and had its origin in the eccentricities of one Tobias Hobson. This worthy was a carrier of Cambridge, who died in the year 1630. In addition to his ordinary business he kept a stable and let out horses to the students at the university. He made it an unalterable rule, however, that each animal should have an equal period of work and rest, and would never let one out of its turn. Consequently, instead of being allowed to select the steed they most fancied, his customers had to take the one that stood next to the door. If it did not meet with their approval, they had to do without a ride. Hence the proverbial expression, "Hobson's choice," used to signify a choice without an alternative.

The Mayor of Posen.

New York Mail.

The mayor of Posen is a resourceful man. The other day he was seeking a subscription of $1,250 for some worthy public purpose from a rich citizen. The rich man did not see his way clear to part with that sum. The mayor was persistent, and the rich man finally said (in German, of course): "Get along with you! You will as soon get the money from me as stand on your head!"

"Then I shall not wait long," remarked the mayor, and suiting action to words he dropped on all fours and right before a crowd of amazed and fashionable people he then and there stood on his head. He followed this with an amplified display of versatility when he walk on his hands across the room.

Heretofore the ability to stand on one's head and to walk across the room on a mayor's hands has not been counted as needful official qualifications. The mayor of Posen heads a revolutionary movement in this direction. The procedure worked with the millionaire, all right, but would it work as a ritual in the campaign for "votes for women?" We should say no, but we pause for reply.

ITCH-ECZEMA FREE TRIAL
(Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.)
ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TO-DAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me to-day you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it, and you will see I am telling you the truth.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1071 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

The March of the Greatest Bread Harvest

THE GREAT bread cereal of the world is wheat. Rice feeds its hundreds of millions, but they do not make bread of it. Rye is the chief bread grain of Russia and Germany, but it does not compare with wheat, taking the world as a whole.

To provide grain for the bread of the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy, Spain, Hungary, Roumania, Bulgaria, Servia, Greece, part of Turkey much of North Africa, Portugal, Belgium, Holland and Denmark, in degree India, in certain districts Australia, New Zealand, wide regions in Central Asia, large areas in Siberia, all of Canada, Mexico, in some sections Argentina, Chile, Uruguay and other countries in South America, many islands of the West Indies, and Central America, wheat is harvested all through the year. The reapers are always busy somewhere.

The march of this great bread harvest is one of the most impressive movements of man's industry. It makes a vast panorama of reaping fields upon which the life of hundreds of millions of human beings in large part depends.

At the beginning of the calendar year Australia, New Zealand, the Argentine Republic and Chile harvest their wheat, in January. In those countries, far down in the southern half of the world, that is midsummer.

Australia, Chile and New Zealand export a good deal of wheat, but the Argentine crop dwarfs all the other January harvests. It is so large in proportion to the population of that country that the surplus for export is one of the most important sources of supply for European countries which import much wheat.

In February wheat cutting begins in the northern hemisphere. That is the harvest month in parts of India and in Upper Egypt. In March later fields are reaped in those countries. India eats a large part of the big crop it grows, but the wheat exports of that country are remarkable for a land so teeming with human beings, most of them in actual want or on its verge.

April carries the reapers to Lower Egypt, the cooler parts of the Indian wheat districts, into Syria, Cyprus, Persia, Asia Minor, Mexico and Cuba.

In May the harvest is in full swing in Algeria, Central Asia, Japan and China. It begins then in the United States, in Texas. May is the wheat month in Morocco.

June sees the wheat cut in the United States as far north as Kentucky and Kansas, Oregon and Colorado. It is harvested then in Turkey, Greece, Italy, Spain, Portugal and the southern part of France.

Wheat is reaped in July in a wide belt through this country, from New England to the southern part of Minnesota and Washington. It is the harvest month of parts of Canada, the countries of the Danube valley, the southern parts of Germany and Russia, Switzerland and southern England.

In August the wheat is cut in the Canadian Northwest, in states like the Dakotas and northern Minnesota, in Quebec, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Poland, Central Russia and the greater part of the British Isles.

September carries the reaping of wheat up into Scotland, Sweden, Norway and the northern part of Russia, including parts of Siberia which are not in the August belt. October finishes the wheat cutting in these far northern countries.

With November the wheat fields of the far south claim attention again. Then the harvest comes in Peru and South Africa.

December brings the reaping of wheat in Burmah and in some parts of Australia.

So the circle of the year is made, with the great bread grain of the world always ripening and always being cut and stored away for the food of nations, from the southern end of Africa and South America to the northern part of Russia and far up into the Canadian Northwest. Great machines do most of the work now, but the cradle, the scythe and the sickle still cut wheat from which the bread of many millions is made.

It is one of the links which industry has forged around the globe, and it constitutes one of the striking evidences of the common basic interests of nations on opposite sides of the earth.

"Sassafras."

Kansas City Star.

To the country reared man in the city the vision of bountiful displays of sassafras bark in the drug store windows at this season of the year brings romantic memories of the spring woods of boyhood. Often, even before the frost was out of the ground, his mother sent him forth on the altogether delightful mission of digging sassafras roots that the family might have the tonic of the aromatic sassafras tea. Perhaps resort to this pleasant beverage was prompted by one or more cases of "spring fever" in the family, the symptoms of which might easily have been mistaken for those of the hook worm, if that microbe had been known in those days. At any rate, the tea was supposed to be good for the blood if it had become sluggish through the winter season.

But the question of a family remedy was nothing to the boy—if he was put up right—in comparison with the joy of the mission itself. There was real pleasure in digging sassafras root, just as there was in digging horseradish as soon as its green shoots enticed the seeker for the first spring relish. Often the youngster would bear home with him left over chestnuts, located by their tiny sprouts, and dogwood blossoms for the first after-winter decoration.

But the joys of sassafras were intensified if the boy had the good fortune to enjoy the run of the sugar camp. Then he would take along a teapot, dig the root and peel the bark, and his mother or sister would make the tea with pure maple sap, sweet enough to make sugar unnecessary, and flavored as no sugar could flavor it. This tea was made at the campfire, where the sap was reduced to sirup by boiling in great copper kettles. The man of the city may try to bring back those boyhood sensations by having his tea served on his city table in the spring. But, as with most other joys of boyhood, this one is lost in the experience of the man. But nothing can mar the pleasure of recalling the healthful labor of digging sassafras or the aroma of the camp-brewed tea.

Nightingales From China.

London Daily Mail.

An interesting attempt to acclimatize the Chinese nightingale in Vienna was made last week, writes our correspondent, when 30 of the pretty green birds were set at liberty in the city park, where it is hoped they will take up their abode.

At the end of the week the park keeper counted 12 of them still in the neighborhood of the tree where they had been liberated. The remainder apparently are exploring Vienna. Reports of their visits have been received from several public gardens. If the birds stand the variations of the Viennese climate and agree to live in the parks a large number are to be imported.

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HON. JO JOHNSON

His Strenuous Campaign Against Hon. Dan Hon.

Law Notes.

Seldom has there been a more enlivening campaign in this country than that recently waged by the Hon. Jo Johnson to wrest from the Hon. Daniel Hon the office of circuit judge for Sebastian and Scott counties, Arkansas. The Hon. J. Johnson is undoubtedly fine judicial timber. He frankly admits as much himself. The following excerpts from his campaign circulars indicate not only his qualifications for the bench, but the bold and resolute character of the man:

"If money is offered to good citizens, take it to your wives to buy sugar and coffee and immediately report to me and we'll put 'em in the penitentiary till their feet stick out at the windows.

"If you see workers against the interests of the people that U suspicion with using money, take their money, and if I am elected circuit judge we will correct the corrupting influences until it will do good in the country for a quarter of a century.

"Jo Johnson is the man who has not been afraid to announce everywhere that he will resolve all doubts in favor of the people and against the powerful corporations. What have my opponents said on this point? Nothing!

"Jo Johnson is the man who has stated in cold type over his signature in forty thousand circulars that if he is elected circuit judge and does not save the taxpayers more money than the amount of his salary during his first year in reduction of last year's circuit court expenses, he will put his salary into the public school fund for the benefit of the children of Sebastain and Scott counties. What have my opponents said to the taxpayers on this most important point? Not a dam thing!

No matter whom you meet now-days,
Of whatever tribe or clan,
They greet you with the same salute:
Jo Johnson is the man.

From Hartford up to Fort Smith,
From Washburn up to Van
Buren, the voter's motto is:
Jo Johnson is the man.

Scott county is for him solid,
And this the old home of Dan;
Waldron's streets are ringing with
Jo Johnson is the man.

You ought to be in Greenwood,
Where they do the best they can;
It's a five dollar fine if you don't say,
Jo Johnson is the man.

It's fierce on corporations,
On which there's now no ban,
But for the common working folks,
Jo Johnson is the man.

Even the women all are for him.
Susan, Mary, Jane and Ann,
And now all their secret gossip is,
Jo Johnson is the man."

I know it's tough Bre'r Daniel,
But stand it if you can,
And after election you'll agree
Jo Johnson is the man."

Mark Twain and Shakespeare.

Saurday Review.

The word to fit Mark Twain is not easily found. To say of him that he was a humorist is to pervert language. Comic—at times irresistibly so—perhaps; but not humorous. The comic mood is nowhere near to humor. His best work is a mere overflow of mental good spirits; and, unless the reader be equally full-bodied, he may find himself depressed from sheer reaction. He was first among the funny men of America—a country which can never become seriously minded or reflective enough to produce a humorist. His spirit and tone was very near to those of our own comic press. This is not the time for humor. People want to be amused boisterously, and pay their funny men to that end, just as the medivial baron paid his fool.

Mark Twain was the best of them all. The secret of his success was this: to please his fellows he had simply to be himself—to give himself the rein. His vein was the vein of Elizabethan farce. However crude the absurdity it went down with his readers, because it was forced down. Literally he made his readers laugh. That is why he bored so many of them. With his faults he had the supreme excuse that condones many of the artistic blemishes in Shakespeare's early farces—he was vital.

A home-made piano can be bought in Spain for $60.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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The Impossible Newspaper

A newspaper without advertisements would be uninteresting. Worse—it would be absolutely dull. Advertisements are the original source and the newspaper's constant elixir of life. Without them it would be impossible as a business proposition. But there is another side to the story. The advertising columns of The Weekly Blade will be a source of especial interest to readers if they will take advantage of them. They tell of many of the latest and best things that come out of the business world; they will keep the reader in touch with modern enterprise and commercial activity.

Count Zeppelin's airship hasn't run off the track yet.

No man can be called old until he has lost his taste for watermelon.

Some men put in enough time watching others work to learn a trade.

No automobile has as yet made a success of butting a railway train off the track.

Now the ex-president has a pretty June bride in the family. More Roosevelt luck.

Congress is almost human. It can do a lot of work in a week when it sees a vacation ahead.

It takes longer to raise money to build an orphans' home than it does to finance a prize fight.

It is not easy to think of anything so useless as a noiseless firecracker, and yet somebody has invented one.

When school is out and the water's warm the small boy doesn't care a rap for a theologian's idea of heaven.

There are bound to be failures. The man who tried to fly over Kansas did considerable damage to the growing crops.

The question of who made hell is unimportant. It would be far more interesting to know who is going there.

Someone declares that skunks are good to eat. But wouldn't the work of catching 'em put one's appetite in jeopardy?

Mr. Bryan may soon have to console himself with the thought that it is better to be a has-been than a never-was.

It is not easy to reconcile the announcement of every new cocktail with the idea that necessity is the mother of invention.

Governor Haskell threatened to kick a United States marshal the other day, but after counting ten he changed his mind.

In cold weather men drink to keep warm and in hot weather they drink to keep cool. Moral: A poor excuse is better than none.

Uncle Joe Cannon may be getting tamer, but nobody has yet made him jump through a hoop for the delectation of the audience.

A month or two ago nobody would have suspected that President Taft could make congress lie down and roll over three times.

"Almost any woman looks pretty in a white dress," says an exchange. Depends whether she is on her way to the picnic or coming home.

It is said that the young king of Portugal wants to be a dictator, which doesn't harmonize with the report that he is looking for a wife.

Young college graduates who boldly look the world in the face and ask it for a job, should not feel discouraged if told to come around tomorrow.

President Taft's Aunt Delia says she doesn't believe anybody can work out a tariff bill that will please everybody. That looks like a pretty good guess.

But for three or four hard words Mr. McGuffey put in his old spelling book, more people would be in favor of giving him a niche in the Hall of Fame.

Postal savings banks will have a reputation to make in the United States. They can't exist on the good they have accomplished in other countries.

Count Zeppelin has achieved a wonderful success, yet it may be some time before his airship can be sold as a family pet, guaranteed not to kick over the dashboard.

Mr. Roosevelt has promised not to make a speech for two months. Two months will carry us through the heated season, when everybody ought to be in fair physical condition.

Harry Whitney has taken a barrel of gumdrops to the Arctic regions. Gumdrops, you will remember, made Dr. Cook's story of the discovery of the North Pole seem almost plausible.

New Jersey's new marriage law makes the man who applies for a license answer the question whether he is an imbecile or not. A bright thing to ask a man who is about to get married.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

In the forecast of legislation to be carried through by the last session of congress almost all important lawmaking was eliminated. The leaders of the house and senate let it be understood that the session was to be a short one, a mere marking of time throughout the winter, the passage of necessary appropriation bills in the spring, adjournment and a race home to take care of the political fences. Means would be found to postpone action upon the President's recommendations. Commissions were to be named for a score of investigations and these, it was thought, would serve as an effectual excuse for avoiding the reform legislation and the political embarrassments which go with work of the sort.

The program failed to go through. The Taft influence was sufficient to upset the leaders' plans and while the President did not get all the laws he asked for and urged so insistently he did succeed in persuading congress to pass several noteworthy measures.

Chief among these was the revision of the railroad regulations which includes the establishment of a court of commerce. The duties of the court have not been made plain, but the radicals in congress supported it largely because they beheld in it an entering wedge for an ultimate federal oversight of the capitalization of the corporations doing an interstate business. The President did not argue that point and doubtless for very good reasons. The reactionary opposition had been stirred enough as it was.

Arizona and New Mexico were admitted to the union as separate states. The platforms of both of the big national parties were pledged to this legislation and the Republicans were in duty bound to carry out their promise, though the opposition to giving states with a combined population scarcely that of a city of the first class a representation of four United States senators was founded upon excellent reasons. Congress, it is to be suspected, manufactured a complication for the future by this act rather than it performed a worthy duty for the country.

The establishment of a postal savings bank was authorized. The agitation for this bank began more than twenty years ago. In the meantime the private savings bank system of the country has grown and has developed an almost impregnable safety. In one of the speeches in favor of the bill it was urged that the government make it as easy for a citizen to open an account with the postal bank as it is to register a letter. If it is made no easier than that cumbersome process, the private banks will discover no reason to complain of a loss of deposits. The greatest benefit to be looked for in the postal bank, as we see it, is the compulsion thus brought about to reform the postoffice department and place it upon a plane of businesslike efficiency.

The President was given unlimited authority to withdraw public land from entry. In President Roosevelt's administration it was assumed that this right was possessed by the executive, inasmuch as it was not specifically prohibited. Mr. Taft questioned that point of view, but that he differed in no way from Mr. Roosevelt upon the doctrine of conservation was shown by his request for statutory right to deal with the public lands as his judgment might indicate.

The "stinger" was taken out of the bill providing for publicity of campaign contributions. As it stands, it is not very much of an advance toward political righteousness. These contributions are to be recorded only after election, not in the course of a campaign when the publication would be of usefulness to the voter in deciding how he shall cast his ballot. However, the law was in the right direction. It will be a comparatively easy thing for a more patriotic congress to change the wording so as to make it a measure of utility and a stronger force for clean election methods.

In spite of a powerful raid on the part of the "interests" the appropriation was made for the tariff board. This means that in any new revision of the tariff congress will act upon exact information gathered by impartial experts and not upon the biased statistics furnished by industries which seek greater protection than that to which they are entitled.

Many commissions have been named to study means by which economies could be made in the conduct of public business. Whether the ones formed in this session will do more than the earlier ones will depend entirely upon congress. It is well, however, to have the facts in black and white.

Among other acts were the providing of a new tariff system for the Philippines, the establishment of a bureau of mines, laws against the "white slave" traffic and the regulation of the liquor traffic in the Hawaiian islands, looking toward ultimate prohibition.

The ship subsidy bill failed, its advocates in the lobby showing more zeal than a sense of courtesy or discretion. No action was taken to modify the injunction laws. Alaska must remain under its present form of government though there is a crying need for changes in the laws for the territory to combat exploitation by the great financial houses. The bureau of health is left for another congress to deal with. There is to be no increase in the second class postage rates. Senator Burton, of Ohio, killed the Appalachian forest reserve bill after the progressives had circumvented Speaker Cannon's opposition.

Upon the whole the work of the session just closed has been worthy, or at least relatively so. That so much has been done in the way of reform and the carrying out of platform pledges is due to the President. He was able to obtain legislation after a program of "do nothing" had been written.

HOW CONGRESS CUT EXPENSES.

One of the recommendations most earnestly urged upon congress by President Taft was that the necessity for economy be kept strictly in mind. The President set an example by compelling the executive depatments to trim their budgets and to make savings wherever and whenever possible. The cabinet officers followed instructions faithfully. Many millions were cut from budgets, and one notable instance, a saving of $20,000,000, was made by a department head who had long experience in handling a large private business. To back the President up, Senator Aldrich delivered a speech in which he said that as much as $300,000,000 was annually wasted by the government, and he was prepared to point out where these leaks could be stopped.

The present congress has made appropriations for the next fiscal year, beginning July 1, to the amount of $1,083,859,693, which is $39,000,000 over last year's appropriations. This extravagance is that of the Aldrich and Cannon school. It has not only ignored the President's recommendations, but has paid no attention to Aldrich's speech, made, it would seem now, as a mere flourish for the administration's comfort. It was Aldrich who indicated the way to economy and it was the Aldrich following which carefully took another path.

The reactionaries builded their power upon "pork." They could not be expected to alter a policy so profitable to themselves.

A BOY IN THE IRON COUNTRY

A boy of less than 13 years of age took employment to drive a cart in the Vermilion range, the heart of the iron ore country. After working there for several months he filed upon two mineral claims. His foreman tried to get him to convey the property to his employer, and failing that, discharged him. Then the former employer wheedled and bluffed, threatened and begged. The boy hung on. Five claim shanties he erected were burned down. Then the strategy of the rich man dealing with the poor was invoked. Litigation was opened and that was continued for 20 years. But the boy stuck. Those claims were his fetish and his god. He wouldn't let go. And after 20 years he was winner. He fought every suit and between suits earned the money to pay his lawyers' fees so that when the land was free of flaw he did not have to part with it in order to settle his debts.

There is a phrase that novelists love: "The iron entered his soul." That boy took the iron of manhood into the iron country. If all the ore of that range were smelted it could not produce a tower so high and so strong that should seem mightier in the minds of humanity than that figure of a boy striving, unyielding and undiscouraged, against cunning and power.

ZEPPELIN'S ACHIEVEMENT.

History is made swiftly in aerial navigation. An achievement of startling character is trod upon the heels by one more astonishing and quickening to the imagination. For a time the aeroplane was in the light, but now attention swings back to the steerable balloon. A mark to its credit has just been chalked upon the chronology.

The opening of a regular airship passenger carrying service in Germany is, without doubt, a highly costly enterprise. Passengers probably pay an excessive price to be carried 300 miles of the route established. For a time the novelty may meet the expenses, but after that is worn away the real practical task of aerial navigation must begin. Granted efficiency, the airship must provide advantages over traffic upon the land surface. And those advantages must mostly consist of cheaper rates for passengers and what ever freight or mail may some day be carried. It can be no small task; that is indicated. Immense sums are needful for construction and items of cost mount up with every puncture, broken stay and displaced part. A storm last spring caused a Zeppelin airship to break away. It was but ribbons of silk and knots of wire when found. A tempest might ruin a dozen aerial companies and restore, in a single hour, all the traffic taken from the railway and steamship lines. To overcome these menaces will be the bigger work of transportation by air. It may be it won't even be tried.

As we pause we wonder what the aeroplane is about to perform.

WHAT THE POSTAL BANK WILL DO

The advocates of the postal savings bank have placed stress upon two arguments:—that it will provide an absolutely safe depository and will bring out the hoards in tea-cups, mattresses and old shoes. The one argument presupposed that savings banks have been unsafe, which was far from the truth, and the other contention ignored the fact that people who stowed money in home-made banks did so more from a love of hiding valuables than through want of confidence in the savings institutions.

The greatest benefit to be looked for from the establishment of a postal bank is the reform of the postoffice department. The executive department of the government now conducted in the most practical, businesslike manner is that of the treasury. It is there the American people insist there shall be a minimum of politics and a maximum of efficiency. They would not tolerate a treasury department run as the postoffice branch is run, as the clearing-house for political debts and rewards. With the introduction of a banking bureau in the postal service will enter practical bankers, men who will be outraged by the sight of wasteful processes about them, the lost money and the sacrificed energies. Their influence, or their example, must tell. It will be the leaven in the postal loaf. The long-hoped-for reform of that department may now be expected to start from within.

An Iowa man is suing the girl that jilted him. How much better it would have been to forget it. The man who parades his lacerated affections before the public doesn't get much sympathy.

The sugar trust wants to reorganize itself. There are times, too, when it must feel like kicking itself.

Mr. Taft pins his faith to the good old-fashioned idea that campaign pledges should be kept.

There is always a demand for lawyers who can recognize a technicality at first glance.

Count Zeppelin's airship runs on time. There are no long waits on the sidetrack.

NO WORLDS FAIR FOR NEW YORK.

After a campaign that looked for a time like a real one, New York City came to the conclusion that, taking it all in all, it did not want a world's fair. These exposition things don't amount to much, anyway, said the promoters, and the subject was dropped.

New York is quite right about world's fairs. They have played out. Each new one opened means just so much more effort to drum up enthusiasm. To gain attendance requires the extreme of noise and the invention of the most ingenious drawing cards and, even then, the spectators go home and express a preference for their own summer gardens and amusement parks.

But the most interesting point about the scheme was that the city turned the limelight upon a characteristic which is chiefly its own. New York can virtually do nothing at all with any proposition where consideration must be taken of the rest of the country. The city can get up a big show for itself, but thought of the remainder of the world dampens the local ardor. The sense of self-sufficiency is so strong that account cannot be taken seriously of anybody so wanting in good taste as to dwell elsewhere as a matter of choice. If a world's fair won't do, it is because the local interest would early be exhausted. This idea, more than any realization that expositions are a bore, caused the abandonment of the scheme. We're willing to wager that the arguments took that turn.

THE RICH MAN IN THE COUNTRY.

One of the problems which a generation or two hence will have to struggle with is that of the rich city man in the country. Today he is welcomed for a number of reasons. His presence attracts other rich men to a locality, for the millionaire likes company, and the price of land goes up in consequence. He subscribes freely to movements for road improvement, the digging of drainage ditches where cooperation is called for, and often of his own initiative he develops a market for a new and more profitable product.

The price of farm land is advancing. It is no longer an easy thing for a farm hand to make a venture into independence without capital. The practical farmer is less inclined to let parts of his possessions lie idle, because he realizes he would be getting nothing from property of high value and upon which he must pay as high taxes as upon that which is under cultivation. But this moving influence to production does not strike the rich man at all. His income, being from other sources, he can afford to let fields grow up in weeds. A rich owner will park a wood lot and thus keep down all new growth. He will put in meadow the most fallow of soil. In short, his tendency is, in the majority of instances, to cut down the average production of the section in which he has his country home.

This matter of getting the most out of the ground is one of increasing moment. There is land to be obtained now. But some day that may be an extremely hard thing to do. Then it is that the non-producing resident will become an enemy to overcome.

HARMON IN PRESIDENTIAL RACE

Governor Harmon let it be known in Dayton that no doubt is entertained in his mind of his qualifications for presidential timber. He believes, without question, without hypocrisy, that not only is he fitted to conduct the affairs of the republic, but also that nothing in his career can interfere with his selection.

One of the reasons why the Dayton convention ran so smoothly was that the politicians looked forward to the pickings two years hence. Endorsing Harmon so heartily their chances for handling parts of the great national campaign fund were appreciably brightened. While they shouted in Dayton visions rose before them of busy days in political headquarters, of running two and fro upon mysterious errands, of the beloved whisperings and secret tradings and pledges. If the cheering was not so loud as it might have been it was for no lack of enthusiasm over the prospect, but because when mouths water, lungs and throats cannot do their very yellingest.

Picking a national candidate is a different thing than selecting a runner for the gubernatorial race. The availability of a candidate is measured before his machinery can work. He is examined under the glass before he is accepted as a suitable candidate. A record for political success within the borders of a state is only a minor point in the business of checking up the relative values of candidates. Should Harmon's name be brought before the national Democratic convention, his "drag" in Ohio will count for little. His record and his life's career will count for much. The governor apparently feels safe upon all three counts. We wonder if down in their hearts his boomers feel so confident?

STILL EXPLOITING THE INDIANS.

The attitude of Oklahoma toward the Indians is that of the Dutch who bought Manhattan island for $24 in "trade." The Indians have land and coal and among the unexplored hills bordering on Arkansas there are signs of lead and zinc. To get this property is the sole business of a large number of enterprising whites. The most recent outbreak of the aborigines is said to have had its origin in an attempt at ingenious exploitation. If the Indians submitted to it they lost their land. If they went upon the war-path the outcome would be the same, the process being somewhat simplified by an overpowering public sentiment against the warriors. Governor Haskell was indicted upon charges of filching Indian lands, but there is every reason to believe he had the fullest sympathy of Oklahoma after the government disclosures.

The course of the legislation in congress when Senator Gore made his sensational charges shows that Oklahoma's point-of-view is shared in Washington. It was not until Mr. Gore had piled charge upon charge that he managed to halt the measure which, he declared, constituted a theft of $16,000,000.

THAT COTTON LEAK AGAIN.

It is five years since a statistician in the employ of the department of agriculture was discovered to be divulging secret information to a group of cotton speculators. Yesterday two of the operators engaged in the traffic paid fine to the total of $11,000. The statistician is still unpunished, and other speculators have been able to fight off trial, though under indictment.

By what processes these men have been able to dodge prosecution it would take too long to detail. Subterfuges, technicalities, appeals upon petty points, delays, postponements—a score or more of strategies have let men, who in time were to confess their guilt, remain at liberty under bail. The reflection is upon the system, not upon the government attorneys. The prosecutors had to bow to the rulings, to follow the interminable procedure. What waste of words! What waste of energy! What waste of reasonable justice!

The confession of guilt and the fixing of fines will probably bring the others hurrying for their punishment. But could not all this business have been settled in a few weeks? Not—unfortunately—if there are the sinews of defense.

TWO NEW STATES.

With the admittance of New Mexico and Arizona into the sisterhood of states there will only remain the territory of Alaska and the colonial possessions out of the union. There is statehood talk in Alaska, but it will be many a year before Washington is likely to be persuaded into granting full rights there. As for Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, their present form of government will probably endure throughout this century unless the United States should find it a matter of wisdom, either for herself or for the islands, to grant them independence.

No very powerful voice has been raised recently against the admittance of Arizona and New Mexico upon the ground that their senatorial representation would be out of proportion to their population. That protest has died down, not to be heard from again, perhaps, until one of the new states tries to play the Rhode Island in legislation.

Virtually an epoch in our nation building was closed with the passage of this bill. Interest in that constructive work had largely died, except in the two territories, long before the end was near. The dust of new granite was upon the hands of the country.

ON AVOIDING PUBLICITY.

What is a private citizen? Theodore Roosevelt says he's one. And the newspapers throughout the country print that:

He went to church on Sunday.

He protested against the reporters seeking to interview him.

He told them they knew perfectly well what he thought of the welcome given him.

On Monday he bought a straw hat.

He glanced at a portrait of himself in a store window.

In the evening he went home.

This is privacy spoke sarkastick, as Artemus Ward would have put it. If being a private citizen means that Mr. Roosevelt is to be mentioned in the press whenever he journeys from or to Oyster Bay, lifts his hat to a fair acquaintance or drops a "bully" from his lips, there will be but one thing for him to do. He will go back to public life for relief, to gain the privacy which for sanity's sake is specified in the code of treatment to be allowed a public character, meager though it is.

This is not the time, however, to test the quality of Mr. Roosevelt's private citizenship. The country is still tremulous with the vociferation of its greetings. It cannot take the picture from its mind's eye by the application of blinders. A few days are needed in which to get absorbed in some new wonder. Perhaps a year from now Mr. Roosevelt will have privacy to give away. Who can tell?

WEEDS AN INCENTIVE.

The Ohio Agricultural Experiment station at Wooster is an earnest worker in the cause of the farmer. We are willing to back it against any other station of like weight and class and size of hat bands. Lately this station has been making tests of spraying solutions upon weeds, to see, if possible, just how far these growths can be discouraged with a sprinkling can. There is a lot of interesting information in a bulletin just issued upon this subject, but careful search fails to reveal any praise for the weed, any modification of hostility to it, any statement of whatever kind to the effect that the weeds in any way were vegetable forms of usefulness.

Picture the farmer going out to the field and taking a look at the sprouting corn. "Dang them weeds!" he says. "I must get that good-for-nothin' boy Bill after 'em right away." And right away Bill is set at work with the cultivator. The weeds come out. That is one good thing gained. But more than that. The ground is broken up to serve as easily assimilated plant food, to catch the moisture and to hold it when caught. Had the weeds not been there perhaps there had been no cultivating and, undoubtedly, that would have shown in the quality of the corn grown.

Condemn the weeds and hate them and harry them, but give them credit as a reliable incentive to work.

Czar Nicholas has no words of welcome for the flying machine. Understanding the law of gravity, he recognizes the ease with which a man-bird could drop a bomb and muss up the royal premises.

A children's bureau is provided for in a bill introduced in congress. And why not? The child is one of the country's most important products.

Professor Lowell announces the discovery of a new canal on Mars. Evidently there are not many corner loafers on that planet.

In Russia it is against the law to marry more than five times. That, however, is not Russia's worst form of oppression.

Naturally Theodore, Jr., tried to run away from the reporters. No bridegroom wants to talk for publication.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

LATEST LIFE IN OLD PICTURES

International Sunday School Lesson for July 3 Is "Pictures of the Kingdom," Matt. 13:31-33, 44-52.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

If first things were kept first, and relative values were truly observed, the notorious prize fight would get only brief notice on the back page of the newspapers and the world's missionary conference at Edinburgh would have a first-page display head; the billboards with their perversions of art would disappear, and the old masters would be kept on public display. When any man gets to thinking—be he rake, infidel or materialist—he is sure to come to a contemplation of the great themes of religion; for every nation's creed represents the highest thought of its best minds. Humanity simply cannot escape thoughts of religion. And if we fairly observed relative values we would put into first place all that concerns religion.

Like all lesser philosophers, Jesus taught ethics, morals and religion. He was different from others in that he had a revealed religion to present; and He also knew how to express His message in pictorial words that live forever. His paintings, in parabolic form, of the verities of the soul's quest after God are masterpieces of literature. Like some of the old paintings, they seem as fresh and true today as if painted yesterday. They speak as truly to this time as to the generation in which they were uttered. "Without a parable spoke he nothing unto them," runs the record; and these pictures are like the old portraits which follow the observer all over the room. The figures from the Master's brush look straight at one; like Nathan, they seem to say, "Thou art the man."

When the Little Becomes Great.

The five of the picture stories which remain to be told from this chapter of Matthew all concern the kingdom of heaven. That was the passion of Jesus. He was surprisingly indifferent to ecclesiasticism and to churchly procedure, and to miscalled "worldly wisdom." But he was afire with zeal for the kingdom. Then, as now, the ecclesiastical party identified the temporal church machinery with the spiritual kingdom. We clutter up God's work with a lot of clacking, clattering, outworn and antiquated machinery that belongs in the junk-heap; all, forsooth, because it once was useful to the kingdom. So we retain useless and competing forms and offices and unfit officials, all because we have not the Christian courage and vision to sweep out of the way these impediments to the kingdom's real progress. There are a host of good people who are more solicitous for some board—a wooden, dead and immobile thing—than they are for the kingdom in its vastness. We need to shift our emphasis to where Christ puts it, and that was on the kingdom of heaven.

He saw that the biggest thing in the universe—bigger than any Halley's comet or orderly planet—is the kingdom of heaven. If men were not so blind everybody would see this also. Even though its local beginnings, so to speak, be as insignificant as a mustard tree, its future is inevitably great. It takes a person of vision to see the potentiality of a seed, a boy, an idea. Anybody can understand that there is might and meaning to such a monster demonstration as the world's Sunday school convention in Washington six weeks ago. Apparently only Jesus caught the meaning of the little cluster of men who followed Him, but whom the world was one day to follow. The Syrian mustard seed has become a great tree for the sheltering and feeding of the nations.

Recently, at a large neighborhood dinner party, impromptu speeches were called for. One man arose and told of his own recent contact with the peace movement; another talked of world brotherhood and the Orient's ferment; a third spoke of the sweep and meaning of the Sunday school. All the men present felt as if they had added an inch to their manhood by being lifted above the effervescence and banalities of the ordinary after-dinner talks. The consciousness of having had their eyes opened to the deeper realities of their time sweetened the flavor of the real wit and humor and good fellowship that abounded about that board. A social occasion is well utilized when it helps people to discern the "signs of the times."

The Stuttering Parrot.

Contact creates conformity. The law of touch, Jesus said, by the story of the leaven, governs the growth of his kingdom. God-men in the world bring about a God-world. The kingdom comes as its subjects conform aliens to their likeness. Sometimes we hear absurd drivel about lives being little and commonplace because, indeed, they are not lived in the limelight of public attention. As if God had any better agencies for extending his sovereignty than the subjects who live loyally close to other men. The closer Christianity gets to the world the quicker the world will become Christian.

A stuttering man bought a parrot, guaranteed to be a good talker. He kept it for a few weeks and then he brought it back to the dealer. "I d-d-don't want this b-b-bird. It st-t-t-tutters!" Contiguity creates conformity. Nearness begets likeness. Saintly persons flavor a neighborhood with saintliness. God-afire men set the world ablaze. It is the leaven in the lump—in the lump, mind you, not up on some shelf or hidden in a closet—that leavens the whole. The hope of the world is the church in its midst. The pervasive doctrine of Jesus, permeating all of society, is the one hope of society's transformation.

The reader of the news finds his nerves atingle as he contemplates what the gospel leaven has lately been doing in the world. For a millenium past the land where Jesus told these stories has been in the grip of intolerant Islam. Now the leaven has spread and swollen, o'erturning the tyrranous throne of the sultan and giving religious liberty to all people on this holy soil. So the chosen people are flocking back to Palestine. The same leaven is cracking the tomb of dead Egypt and bringing new life to light. It is changing the "changeless east" beyond man's believing. Transformations such as the sun has never before beheld are being effected all over the earth because this leaven of the gospel has been hidden in the mass of humanity.

The Doctor's Ethics.

The ethics of the medical profession require a physician to give to all the world, without money or price, the benefit of any new discovery he may make in medicine. Those are also the ethics of Jesus. The best belongs to everybody. And the exceeding treasure of life is religion. For that all the world seeks. Consider the multitude of pilgrims now en route to Mecca and Benares and Lihassa and Ise, and the lesser shrines of the world's religions. These, one and all, represent the pursuit of spirit-satisfaction. They stand for the world's agreement with the proposition of Jesus that the pearl of great price, and the treasure best worth seeking, is peace and eternal life.

The two pictures—that of the man who found a treasure hid in a field (for even these old-fashioned banks often fail the original depositors), and sold all that he had and bought the field; and the merchantman, seeking goodly pearls, who bought one pearl of great price by the sale of all his possessions—have one meaning: the supreme desirability of the kingdom of heavan. The unsearchable riches of Christ should be a recurring theme in the teaching of this great lesson. All second-rate pursuits should be abandoned for the sake of the one thing needful, which is life, eternal and supernal.

Many Fish, One Net.

The person yho wants to be exclusive is finding this an increasingly difficult world in which to live. Snobbish Americans move to Europe, where social lines still retain somewhat of their old rigidity. The lament is frequent that summer resorts quickly lose their exclusive tone. The truth is, the great tides of democracy which began to rise in Galilee's blue waters 19 centuries ago, are beating and booming against the foundations of all unbrotherly aristocracies. The ultimate form of human government is a democracy. All kinds and conditions of people are being drawn closer together—all on a higher level.

Jesus pictures the kingdom of heaven itself as a net, gathering up all kinds of fish. Of course, there is an ultimate separation of the good from the bad. At the moment it is fair to dwell upon the comprehensiveness of the church. It has room for all classes. There is a fundamental defect in the method of founding a workingmen's mission on the Tast Side, and an employers' church on Fifth avenue. For the sake of the church, for the sake of the world, for the sake of the nation, for the sake of the gentle Brother of all men, who meets everybody on a level of love, this state of things must be supplanted by the Christian fraternity, which knows no division except that portrayed in the parables of the tares and the net—the separation of the good from the bad.

God does not divide men according to any of the world's stupid classifications. Dr. Talmage once said that while society divides men by many horizontal lines—into upper classes, middle classes, lower classes, etc.—Jeus divides them only by one perpendicular line—the sheep from the goats; the just from the unjust. This is the only dividing line between men that is of permanent importance.

The Key of Paradise.

With thee conversing, I forget all time;
All seasons, and their change, all please alike.
Sweet is the breath of morn, her rising sweet
With charm of earliest birds; pleasant the sun
When first on this delightful land he spreads
His orient beams on herb, tree, fruit and flower
Glistening with dew, fragrant and fertile earth
After soft showers; and sweet the coming on
Of grateful evening mild; then silent night
With this her solmen bird and this fair moon,
And these the gems of heaven, her starry train:
But neither breath of morn when she ascends
With charm of earliest birds, nor rising sun,
On this delightful land, nor herb, fruit, flower
Glistening with dew, nor fragrance after showers,
Nor grateful evening mild, nor silent night
With this her solemn bird, nor walk by moon
Or glittering twilight, without thee is sweet!
—John Milton.

She's Student of Indians

SHARLOT M. HALL.

SHARLOT M. HALL, recently appointed historian of Arizona by the governor of that territory, is the first woman to attain the distinction of a salaried territorial office. Miss Hall is well known as a writer and lecturer on ethnological subjects and her writings in Out West, dealing with the various phases of the Indian question, have been widely read. She is a native of Kansas, having been born in a thinly settled district at a time when the country was full of Indian tribes—Sioux, Cheyennes, Kiowas and Comanches, who took to the war path on any provocation, either real or fancied. Raids on the homes of the settlers in the part of the state where Miss Hall lived were frequent, and often a watch was kept by the pioneers day and night for weeks at a time, when a sudden descent of the savages was to be feared.

"I was born, brought up and educated among Indians," says Miss Hall, speaking of her early life. "Tent poles were still standing in the wild plum thickets where I played in childhood, and tales of Indian massacres were familiar from my babyhood. I have lived with Indians for months at a stretch, gone fearlessly among them in times of peace and war, and have never been molested in any way, even by the most vindictive tribal chiefs against the whites."

With such a beginning, it is not strange that the study of the different tribes of Indians should have grown to form an important part of Miss Hall's life work. When preparing to write a series of articles on their origin, tribal divergencies, and present condition, she moved about the camps wherever she happened to be, as one of their own women, joining in the pottery making, basket weaving and daily household tasks, catching fish in the rivers, sleeping between blankets, and treated in all respects as one of themselves. Observing, deftly questioning, comparing and gathering data, she procured in the course of years an abundant supply of material with which to begin work. Every early white settler of the different regions was visited, and from them she secured many personal remembrances of the first Indian wars, and a large collection of photographs of immense ethnological value.

Reminiscences such as those of Miss Hall possess not only historical importance but a vital "story" interest. Her experiences in "No Man's Land," a strip of ground on the borders of the Indian Territory, the stamping ground of cattle thieves and outlaws, would form a volume in themselves. This was the most exciting period of her life, and though she relishes the experience in the light of the past, she would not care to repeat it, even were it possible.

FOOD PRICES IN 1823.

An Old Journal With Figures That Are of Interest Today.

Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

That prices of food in Cincinnati were not always as high as they are now is the testimony of a little musty volume of poems and facts compiled by Moses Guest, who came to Cincinnati from the east in 1823, and when he got here took careful note of many things he saw, including the market. He jotted his observations down in his journal, which was later published by Looker & Reynolds, of this city. The journal was resurrected by Philip Hinkle and this interesting bit of information culled from its pages.

"Markets in this (Cincinnati) city are abundantly supplied with the best kinds of meats and vegetables. Beef, mutton and veal sell for from 2 to 4 cents a pound, pork from 1½ to 2½ cents, butter 12½ to 18¾ cents; cheese, 6 to 8 cents, and eggs, 4 to 10 cents per dozen. Wheat flour costs from $1.25 to $1.75 per hundredweight, buckwheat costs the same, cornmeal, 18¾ to 25 cents per bushel; wheat, 45 to 50 cents; corn 18¾ to 25 cents, and oats from 12½ to 18¾ cents. Chickens sell for 10 to 25 cents per pair, turkeys for 3 to 4 cents per pound, potatoes, 25 to 37 cents, and turnips, 18¾ to 25 cents per bushel."

The same little journal states that the Cincinnati water works were operated by horses and that the really astonishing thing about this town was the nine-story steam flour mill on the river front with walls from nine to ten feet thick and having a capacity of 15,000 bushels. This might well be compared with the elevator now at Lawrenceburg, 18 miles down the river, the capacity of which is the modest amount of 500,000 bushels.

Bewildering Recompense.

Lippincott's.

Aunt Martha laid down her weekly newspaper, and, assuming a pensive attitude, addressed her husband.

"Josh," said she, "I don't see how it is some folks git paid a lot of money for not liftin' a hand. As an example, this paper tells how a certain celebrated tenor was paid $1,000 just for appearin' at a concert in Chicago!"

"I've read sech things afore, and they keep me a-scratchin' my head, too!" rejoined Uncle Josh, with a sigh. "Why, only a couple o' weeks ago I read where a well known prize fighter was offered $10,000 simply to meet another fighter in his own town!"

Varieties

Abraham Lincoln's fortune was 000.

A barber is running for the gover ship of Georgia.

Men on an average weigh 20 po more than women.

In density of population Paris Berlin lead all other European citi

In 1895 there were three crema in England; last year there were

Dorchester, Mass., is celebrating 280th anniversary and Marlboro 250th.

New York has discovered that it $100,000 a year for the wooden ske in the meat.

Madriz pays his generals 20 cen day in 15-to-1 paper money, or cents in gold.

The Maine Agricultural college poses to establish lectures especi for country pastors.

The candy bill of the country something over $500,000,000; the bill is about $450,000,000.

Some fifty thousand persons wil the end of this summer, have left land for Canada since spring.

Baltimore proposes a "banner exp tion" in 1914, the centennial year the writing of The Star Spangled ner.

A litter of eight pigs in Mason, M boasts 54 legs, two of the animals ing eight, two seven and four six apiece.

The United Service college at W sor, England, has been teaching boys the principles of aeronautics some time.

The natives of Liberia eat cola raw, especially when on long trips relieve hunger and thirst. They a cent apiece.

Each street cleaning wagon in L don has one driver and one lo each of whom receives $1.12 a day hours constituting a week.

There is in England a relief ma Uganda which contains two thou square feet, and the claim is made it is the largest in the world.

The Charleston (S. C.) Bible soci which was organized in 1810, six before the American Bible society, just celebrated its centennial.

Sir Hiram Maxim proposes legal roulette wheels in England, $10 out every $500 to go to the state, could pay the national debt in a years.

During the last five years 6,354 sons have been sent to the gallo Russia, most of them for offe which would be freely forgiven most magistrates.

Former Governor Broward, of F ida, who has defeated Senator Ta ferro in the senatorial primary, to be a deck hand on a steamer the St. John's river.

The pine reaches a maximum ag 700 years; the silver fir, 425; the la 275; the red beech, 245; the aspen, the birch, 200; the ash, 170; the 145, and the elm, 130.

Mrs. Pankhurst's society of Eng suffragists has just cleared $ a suffrage bazar held in Glasgow members made about half as much their recent self-denial week.

The fisheries of lower Californ distance of 1,500 miles, exclusive the pearl and shark fisheries, are trolled by one company, which the concession from the Mexican ernment.

Looking at the queer titles haberdashery, says the New Y Evening Telegraph, it's strange no smart toggery shop thought market a comet brand of shirt wi distinct tail.

Professor Haber claims to solved the problem of the direct thesis of ammonia from its elem nitrogen and hydrogen. The pr has been purchased by a well kn German firm.

The shipment of fancy horses quite a feature in England, railway cars for that purpose are for three horses; they have a g room in front of the horses' heads padded stalls.

For raising oranges or grape fru Porto Rico, windbreaks are absol necessary if the grove is exposed the trade winds, which blow con ously for nine months and which ple unprotected trees.

Trespassing on railroad proper violation of the law has caused deaths of more than 50,000 peopl the United States in the last 11 y In this same period more than 5 trespassers have been injured.

The total exports of Spanish w during the last year are officially mated at $16,310,000. The change taste of consumers of Spanish w is evidenced by the steady declin the exports of sherries and the crease in malagas.

When the budget of the Russian pire for 1910 went from the dum the council of empire, the latter stored the naval credits which duma had stricken off, including provision of $7,337,000 for bu war vessels.

Ireland goes on booming industri She raised four million sheep last shipped nearly thirteen millions linen from Belfast to the U States alone, and other exports Cattle, $45,734,575; butter, $17,8 and eggs, $13,637,050.

In the 16th century clothes sent from all parts of France to washed in Holland, where the w of the canals was supposed to special cleansing properties. The of transport was about 10 times gr in those days than at present.

Although possessing an area of 11,373 square miles, with a popula of 7,168,816, Belgium has a for trade which, in 1908, reached the lossal total of $1,125,989,000, giving little country the sixth rank commercial power among the coun of the world.

The Ladies' Literary society Oberlin college, has completed a arship fund to provide a graduate m ber with a year's foreign study. organization is said to be the o woman's literary society in the w Lucy Stone and Antoinette B were among its members 60 years

A man advertised for a wife requested each candidate to inclose "carte-de-viste." A spirited young wrote to the advertiser in the fol ing terms: "Sir, I do not inclose 'carte,' for though there is some thority for putting a 'cart' befo horse, I know of none for putting before an ass.

Housework is regarded as the of insanity among women. Ins experts as a rule do not concede but many persons who spend time studying statistics concerning inmates of insane asylums point that 50 per cent of the women ad ted to such institutions were eng in household work.

Pork is called by a doctor an cellent cosmetic. It is guaranteed provide the complexion of a opened blush rose. If you can't pork, you are urged to eat bacon reason is this: Usually, when skin is dry, it is deficient in oil cosmetics are employed to soften Pork is regarded as supplying oil.

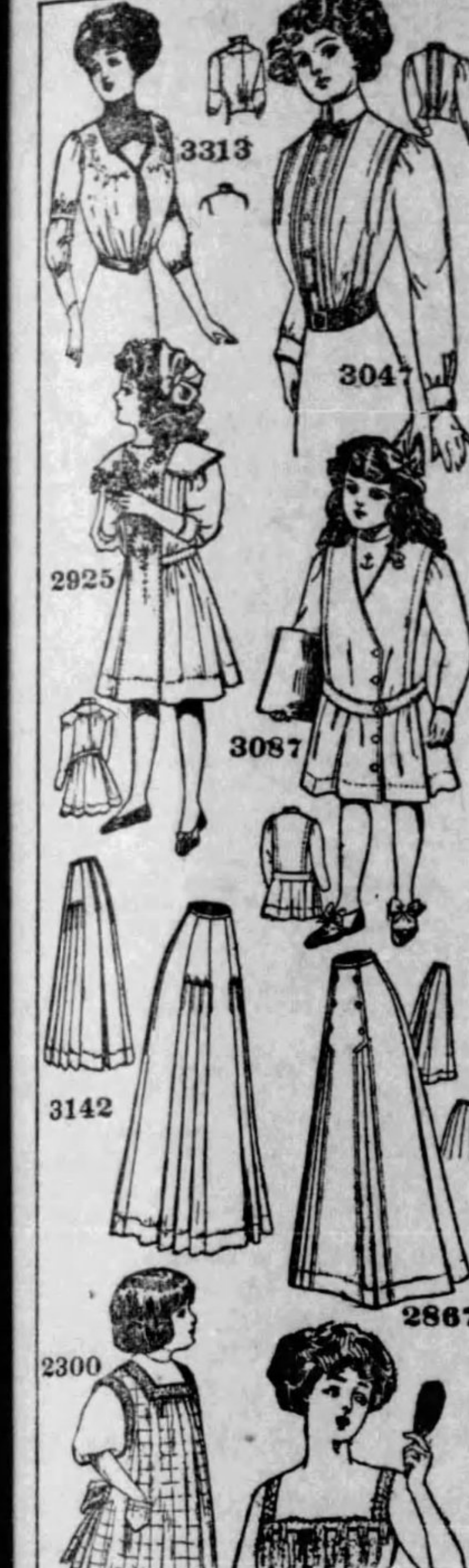
The Chilean government has gra a German company a concession instal an electric power plant on Aconcagua river, in the vicinity of Andes. This plant will supply p to run the government railways tween Valparaiso and Santiago, a tance of 114 miles, and also will vide light for the cities and t along the way.

Ten years ago the immigration the Argentine republic was almost clusively Italian and Spanish. T there are colonies of Russians Bahia Blanca. Ten thousand Pole settled in Misones and seven thou Finns are arranging to join t Bulgarians, Croats, Greeks, and T from Asia Minor are coming in creasing streams.

Not often is the American school all its students transferred to an country. But such was done with Biltmore Forest school, numbering students, after George W. Vande had decided that he no longer car have it occupy his estate in North olina. In November last the school taken to Germany for the winter.

The bureau of immigration at W ngton has statistics showing tween March 1, 1909, and March 1, 95,371 Americans crossed the Can border, taking with them for in ment $95,571,000, and that since M 1907, ending March, 1909, 425,460 A icans crossed the Canadian line for manent residence; the majority the middle west.

Putting women on juries that divorce cases was a suggestion recently by Cecil Chapman, T Bridge police court magistrate, of don, to the English divorce comm that is trying to work out a pr for the divorce evil. He recomme that magistrates should have pow grant divorces to poor persons thus save expense.



TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the Latest Paris and New York Styles.

These patterns are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

3313—Ladies' Shirt-Waist. A very pretty waist developed in taffeta, pongee or China silk. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

3047—Ladies' Shirt-Waist. Heavy linen, cross barred lawn, or any of the sheer white materials may be used. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2925—Girls' Dress, with Princess panel, high or Dutch neck and long or three-quarter sleeves. Linen, percale, chambray or silk poplin are excellent materials for this model. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

3087—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with removable chemisette. Adaptable to linen, percale or chambray. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

3142—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Skirt. Thin serge, Panama cloth, voile or mohair are all adaptable to this design. 5 sizes—24 to 32.

2867—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of front and having an inverted box-plait at back or in habit style. Any of the season's suitings will develop well in this style. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2300—Girl's Apron—A dainty model made up in pink-and-white gingham, or cross-barred lawn. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

3323—Ladies' Corset-covers. Embroidery flouncing is the best material for the development of this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2629—Ladies' Princess Combination Corset-Cover and Open Drawers. Nainsook, Persian or Victoria lawn or cross-barred lawn may be used for this garment. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

3329—Ladies' Bathing Suit. Developed in brilliantine mohair, serge or taffeta this is a very attractive model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

3333—Ladies' Waist. Pretty made up in rajah, pongee or marquisette. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2808—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with one-piece plain sleeves or regulation shirt sleeves. Linen, Indian head cotton, batiste or nainsook are all used in the making of the waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2345—Girls' Dress, with Princess panel, "V" neck an dthree-quarter length sleeves. A dainty design for percale, linen or duck. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

3314—Girls' Dress. Red and white polka dotted lawn was used for the little model. 4 sizes—6 to 10 years.

3058—Misses' Seven-Gored Skirt with an inverted box-plait at center-back seam and at lower part of other seams. Serge, voile or Panama cloth may be used for this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

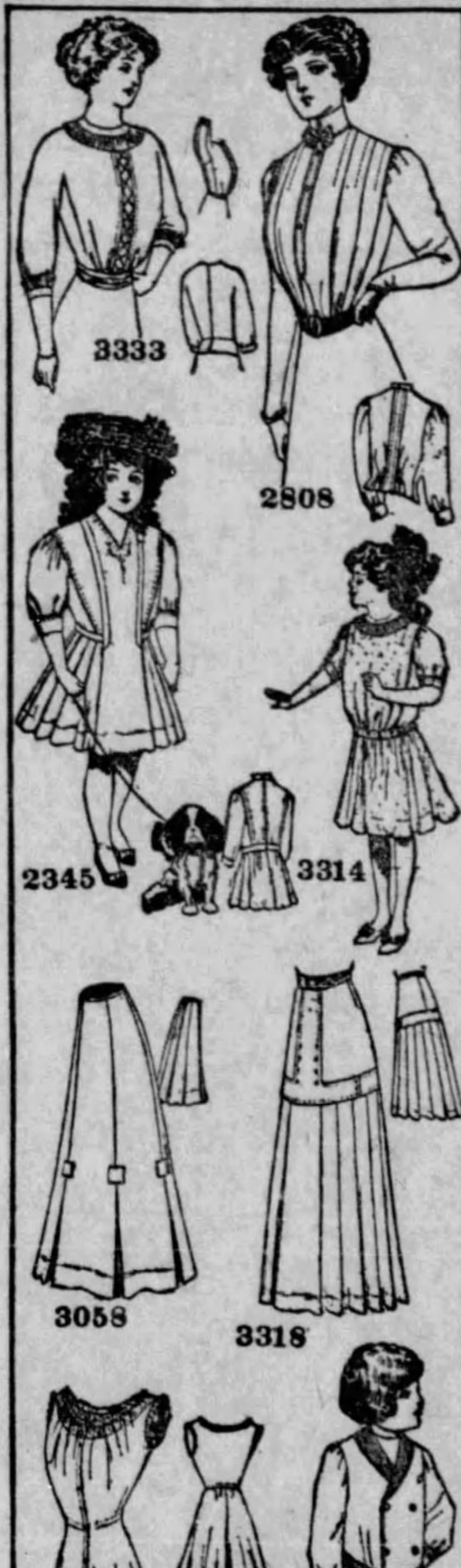
3318—Ladies' Skirt. A good model developed in serge, mohair or voile. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

3311—Ladies' Combination Corset-Cover and Drawers. Developed in Persian or Victoria lawn, nainsook or cross-barred lawn. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2370—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of blouse with a removable shield, and knickerbockers. Heavy linen, duck or pique are all excellent for this natty suit. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2932—Ladies' Work Apron, with or without bib. Adaptable to gingham, lawn or percale. 3 sizes, small, medium and large.

3317—Ladies' Blazer Coat. A charming model developed in white serge, Panama cloth, or mohair. 5 sizes—32 to 42.



SOIL CONSERVATION

Continued from First Page.

ment of a large part of the land formerly tilled in the eastern states attracted little attention. Agricultural economists looked with complaisance on the decrease in rural population.

We are now confronted by a new situation. The bringing into cultivation of new land in the west no longer meets the loss due to abandonment of older lands in the east, combined with the increased demand for farm products. Our people, instead of remaining at home and building up impoverished farms, still continue to migrate in search of virgin lands. The stream of migration which has flowed westward since settlement began on the Atlantic coast is now being deflected southward and northward. During the past six years an average of 54,000 American citizens have annually crossed over into Canada in the hope of finding new land that would bring rich returns from exploitive farming. A countercurrent of migration is even setting in from the west toward the east. A good many western farmers are selling their lands at high prices and moving to the cheaper lands on the Atlantic seaboard. Tension is felt on all sides. The exhaustion of free lands has increased the price of land all over the country. The rising price of land makes it more difficult for the young man with slender capital to acquire a home on the land; hence there is an increase in tenant farming. The situation is intensified by the prevailing unsatisfactory system of renting land. Leases are usually made for short terms. The renter has no interest in maintaining the fertility, for he has no assurance that he will receive the benefit of it. He is interested only in immediate results. He therefore proceeds to rob the soil by exploitive methods of farming similar to those which prevailed when the land was first put into cultivation.

The older countries of Europe, where farming has been followed for many centuries, the problem of satisfactory yields of farm crops has been solved. The agriculture of Germany is more nearly similar to that of the United States than that of any other country. The yield per acre of wheat in Germany is more than twice that in the United States, the yield of rye nearly twice as large; the yield of barley nearly a third larger; and the yield of oats more than one-third larger.

The proportionate area of cereals grown in Germany is about one-fifth less than in the United States, while the proportionate area of hay and forage crops is one-half greater. In addition to that the percentage of the total area which is planted to root crops is enormously greater in Germany than in the United States. These root crops consist largely of potatoes and sugar beets, and the best German authorities estimate that at least one-third of the products of the area of these two crops is available for stock feed. They also estimate that one-third of the products of the area devoted to cereals is devoted to the feeding of domestic animals. Germany, therefore, devotes very much more of her soil to the production of feed for live stock than does the United States.

Thus, on the same area of farm land, the German farmer maintains on the average from 30 to 78 per cent more live stock than does the American farmer. The manure from these animals is also better cared for in all European countries than it is in this country. Not only that, the United States exports vast quantities of cotton seed meal, linseed oil meal, and other rich nitrogenous feeding stuffs, while Germany imports vast quantities of these materials. German farmers not only conserve their own natural resources but they draw on other parts of the world to maintain the fertility of their lands. America has been mining her soil and shipping the products to Europe. In addition to the sources of fertility above given, Germany uses annually on her soil 550,000 tons of nitrate of soda, 275,000 tons of sulphate of ammonia, 1,200,000 tons of superphosphate, and 1,400,000 tons of basic slag, in addition to large amounts of potash salts.

Conditions similar to those in Germany are found in England, Belgium and France. The farmers of these countries, by necessity, have worked out the problem of profitable conservative farming, and especially have they learned the value of domestic animals as a means of conserving fertility. We are now confronted by the same necessities that compelled the adoption of sound systems of agriculture in the Old World. How shall we meet this problem?

The Solution of the Problem.

In the first place, we must increase the number of domestic animals on our farms. Where land is farmed by renters the leases must be made for longer terms, and where the renter has not the capital to provide the proper number of domestic animals these must be supplied by the land owner. We must give more attention to the condition of pastures. In some parts of this country pastures have been overgrazed until they are nearly worthless. This is especially true in some regions where dairy farming is prominent. Cows are turned on to pastures too early, and the grass is given no chance to make the necessary growth to maintain vitality. Pastures which formerly supported one animal on two acres now support only one on 10 acres. This is not universally true, but it is true in large areas. The ranges of the west have been depleted by overpasturing, and in addition are now being settled by farmers, so that the range area is decreasing. There is a serious shortage of live stock in that section, and this shortage must be met by raising more young stock on the farms of the east.

The effect of live stock on the fertility of the soil needs no demonstration. It is well known to every intelligent farmer Up to the present time, at least, no system of agriculture has been permanently profitable without the use of domestic animals as a means of maintaining the productiveness of the soil Whether such systems are possible remains to be seen. It may be that the use of legumes and other crop-producing humus, combined with the judicious use of commercial fertilizers, may serve to maintain high yields, but the supply of commercial fertilizers is not unlimited, and ultimately these soil amendments will have to be dispensed with

Effect of Legumes.

In addition to increasing the number of domestic animals on American farms our farmers must pay more attention to leguminous crops and to other crops which provide a supply of humus for the soil. Legumes, such as clover, pears, alfalfa, etc., are especially important because of the fact that with the aid of certain soil bacteria they are able to draw their supply of nitrogen from the air. Having thus an unlimited supply of this valuable plant-food constituent, they become very rich in nitrogen. The stubble and roots of a leguminous crop frequently leave in the soil sufficient nitrogen for the needs of the crop that follows. Recent investigations by this department in Kansas and Nebraska show that the average increase in the yield of corn grown after alfalfa, compared with corn grown after non-leguminous crops, is 75 per cent. A good crop of clover has a similar effect on the yield of crops which follow it. Instances are known where the practice of sowing bur clover in cotton fields in the fall of the year and turning it under in spring in time for another crop of cotton has, in three years, doubled the yield of cotton. Crimson clover sewn in a similar manner between crops of corn has, in a few years, increased the yield of corn 50 per cent or more.

The reason these leguminous crops have such a marked effect on fertility in many cases on depleted soils lies in the fact that nitrogen is not a constituent of the soil proper, but only of the decaying plant and animal matter in the soil. When soils are farmed for many years without any attention to their fertility this organic matter is rotted out and the nirogen disappears. Hence nirogen is nearly always the first plant-food constituent to become deficient in the soil.

Dependence on Our Own Resources.

There is this difference between our situation and that of the older countries of Europe: Hitherto we have been exporters of our feed stuffs rich in fertilizer constituents, while they have been importers. They have been drawing on the newly settled regions of the world for materials with which to feed their crops. Now that we have reached the period where we need to do the same thing, there are no great areas of virgin soil from which we can draw such supplies. Indeed, it seems that the countries of Europe will not always be able to draw on supplies of this character from other parts of the world, because they will soon be needed in the regions where they are produced. The American farmer can therefore not hope, at least in the near future, to import feeding stuffs with a view to enriching his land, but he will be making a long step forward when he quite exporting these materials and returns them to his own soil. Whatever shortages there may be must be made up by the intelligent use of commercial fertilizers. There is no danger of a nitrogen famine. We can grow leguminous crops to supply nitrogen. We can also, by judicious use of the refuse from grain and other crops and by the use of intelligently planned crop rotations with occasional catch crops for green manure, keep up an abundant supply of humus. Even if we had no other resources for maintaining the fertility of the soil than leguminous plants and humus-making crops we could, on much of the land in this country, maintain a much higher standard of yields than obtains at the present time.

The work of the Farmers' Co-operative Demonstration office of this department shows that by the utilization of resources at the command of every farmer enormous increases can be made in the yield of crops. In this work the following points are emphasized:

1. Deep fall preparation of the soil.
2. Planting of well-selected seed.
3. Mainly shallow and frequent cultivation of the crop during the growing season and especially after a rain.
4. The judicious use of commercial fertilizers and the increased use of home-produced fertilizers and the growing of leguminous crops.

During the year 1909, 509 farmers in the state of Alabama, working under the direction of representatives of this department, raised 1,235 demonstration acres of corn. The average yield was 33¼ bushels per acre, while the average yield for the state, as shown by the figures of the bureau of statistics of this department, was 13½ bushels.

In the state of South Carolina 658 farmers grew 2,718 acres of cotton in the demonstration plats. The average yield was 1,205 pounds of seed cotton per acre. In the same state 537 farmers grew 1,636 acres of corn in the demonstration plats. The average yield was 36.1 bushels per acre, compared with an average yield for the whole state of 16.7 bushels.

In both these states the yield of corn on the demonstration plats is seen to have been more than twice the average yield for the state. The average yield of cotton for the state of South Carolina for 1909 is not available, but it is certain that the yield of cotton on the demonstration plats is at least 50 per cent greater than the average for the state. These yields were made by methods which any farmer in the south can use.

These facts show that the main work to be done for soil conservation in this country is that of teaching the farmer how to utilize the resources at his command. The methods to be pursued are, in the main, understood by leading agriculturists and progressive farmers all over the country, but they are not understood by the great majority of farmers. The latter must be taught by precept and example. It will take time to bring about the necessary change.

The methods necessary in bringing about these changes are, first, to determine what types of farming are best adapted to the conditions prevailing in the different sections of the country, and, second, to help the farming population to readjust itself to these conditions. This readjustment is an expensive process to the farmer—new equipment must be earned and more labor must become available. Not only must the farmer be taught the principles of soil management, but he must be taught how to take better care of his animals and how to breed a better class of animals. National and state agencies are now cooperating in this work of teaching the farmer improved methods.

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Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 488 Des Moines, Ia.

Where Ears Grow Sharp.

Harper's Weekly.

A French balloonist has recorded the clearness with which sounds coming from the surface of the earth can be heard at high altitude.

At a height of 5,000 feet the ringing of horses' feet on a hard road was clearly audible. At 4,000 feet the splashing sound made by ducks in a pond was heard. The barking of dogs and the crowing of cocks could be heard at 7,000 or 8,000 feet.

These sounds penetrated through the white floor of clouds that hid the earth from sight. In the perfect silence of the air around the investigator was startled by what seemed stealthy footsteps close at hand. It was ascertained that this noise was the stretching of the ropes and the yielding of the silk as the balloon continued to expand.

WHY LIVING COSTS SO MUCH

J. J. Hill says that we are recklessly extravagant, wasting the fertility of the soil until it fails to produce a sufficiency of crops for our need. President Taft and many others say that the high cost of living is not a local matter, but a world-wide condition, due chiefly to the reason that the purchasing power of the American dollar has been greatly lessened in late years by a wonderfully increased production of gold, our standard medium of exchange.

TAFT KILLS LABOR PLAN

Forces Congress to Defeat Bill for Amendment of Sherman Law.

Washington, June 24.—The action of the house of representatives yesterday in receding from its labor amendment to the sundry civil bill marked the successful termination of an all-day fight by President Taft against what he termed class legislation of an improper sort, and apparently removed the last real obstacle in the way of an adjournment of congress within the next few days.

President Taft spent the entire day and bent every energy toward the defeat of the house amendment which proposed to exempt labor unions from the operation of the Sherman anti-trust law. He threw his whole influence into the fight, sending for several scores of representatives, urging them to defeat the provision.

Didn't Fear Consequences.

Mr. Taft declared that if it cost him the support of every laboring man in the country he would not approve such a provision of law. The laboring man, he believed, asked only equality before the law, and was entitled to no more.

It was the President's fight on this amendment to the big supply bill which caused rumors to spread that there undoubtedly would be a delay in the adjournment of Congress. Mr. Taft felt he had a longer fight before him than proved to be the case, and was doubtful of the result until the vote was finally taken. When informed of the result he made no attempt to conceal his gratification.

Incidentally the President sent a long telegram last night to the convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, meeting at St. Paul, in which he outlined his views on the matter. The telegram was in response to a message of protest from the convention, and read as follows:

Wants Laws Enforced.

"The supreme court has decided that such a boycott is a violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, and this proposal is an attempt to withhold the means of prosecuting under that law when it is violated by a particular class thus to be made privileged.

"I am entirely opposed to such class legislation. If it were proposed to amend the language of the Sherman anti-trust law itself so as somewhat to narrow its scope that would present a proper question for consideration, but so long as the present anti-trust law remains upon the statute books an attempt to modify its enforcement so as to render immune any particular class of citizens, rich or poor, employers or employes, is improper legislation and in my judgment ought to be opposed by your brotherhood.

"The laboring man and the trades unionist, if I understand him, asks only equality before the law. Class legislation and unequal privilege, though expressly in his favor, will in the end work no benefit to him or to society."

Council Is Indignant.

The information that the house had defeated the Hughes amendment was received "with indignation" by the executive council of the American Federation of Labor, now in session here, according to the council's own report of its meeting today.

"It is regarded," says the report, "as a betrayal of the rights and interests of the workers of the country. In the debates upon this subject it was held that the proviso to protect the organizations of labor, even if retained, would be of doubtful benefit. The house proviso is of an important character both in effect and influence. An industrial dispute with employers for better wages, shorter hours and improved conditions of employment may and has been the basis for criminal indictments and civil suits."

After reviewing several noted suits of this sort the report concludes: "The retention of the house proviso in the sundry civil appropriation bill will not only prevent the criminal prosecution of workmen engaged in the normal activities to protect and promote their rights and interests, but it will also be declaratory in character, tending toward a solution of a situation which now practically outlaws the associated effort of the workers in defense of their personal rights and interests."

MAKES HEROIC DESERT TRAMP

Engineer Gets Help for Comrades at Risk of Own Life.

San Bernardino, Cal., June 25.—The heroic tramp of Mining Engineer J. L. Ames over 22 miles of burning desert, facing a blistering wind all the way, sent succor to six stricken comrades who had been overcome and saved them from a horrible death. Ames arrived at Camp Salstack, 10 miles from Searles Lake late yesterday afternoon with his feet bound in sacking and a screen of burlap over his mouth.

The party of seven had been sent out from Kramer Tuesday to survey some oil lands. They completed the survey Thursday evening and while endeavoring to find their way back to their automobile six miles distant became bewildered. When the rescue party went in search of the stricken men, all were found together except Walter Black who had wandered away delerious. He was rescued after some difficulty.

WEDDED LIFE IS BRIEF

Two Girls Marry Men Who Soon After Are Executed.

Mexico City, June 27.—Two brides were made widows a few hours after the wedding ceremonies were performed in the penitentiary at Valladolid, Yucatan, yesterday, when their husbands faced a firing squad selected to execute them in accordance with sentences passed after their trial by the war department for sedition and murder, the accusation growing out of their participation in the recent uprising at Valladolid.

For several days a number of prisoners have been on trial. Three were sentenced to death and executed yesterday, after remaining in the death chamber all day. Three were sentenced to fifteen years in penitentiary with perpetual loss of citizenship and four were sentenced to serve thirteen years in prison.

Immediately after the death sentences were pronounced upon the three men charged with murder, two of them asked permission to marry before they were executed. Their requests were granted and the young women went to the prison for the marriage ceremonies, knowing that within a few hours they would be widows.

HARMON RENOMINATED

Second Place on Democratic State Ticket Is Forced Upon Pomerene.

Dayton, June 22.—Judson Harmon was renominated for governor of Ohio by acclamation at the Democratic convention here this morning, and in his speech of acceptance made a clear bid for the presidential nomination.

The following resolution, presented by the committee on resolutions, endorsing Gov. Harmon for the presidency in 1912, was adopted:

"We invite the attention of the nation to Judson Harmon and the work he is doing for Ohio. Two years hence it will have been completed, then we can spare him for larger duties. He believes that guilt is personal—is acting on that belief at home, and would act upon it in larger fields. A high sense of duty provides his only motives for official actions, and his sense of justice alone compels judgment. Firmness and strength mark him the man to supplant vacillation and weakness. The nation needs a real man, and the Ohio Democracy presents and endorses for the presidency in 1912, Judson Harmon."

Almost immediately afterward the convention voted, 840 to 254, to reject the proposal to endorse a candidate for United States senator, as proposed some weeks ago by William J. Bryan.

Pomerene in Second Place.

Atlee Pomerene, of Canton, who aspires to succeed Dick in the United States senate, was nominated on the second ballot for lieutenant governor, despite his declaration that he didn't want the place. Later he announced he would accept the nomination.

The first ballot for supreme judge was: Donahue, 891; Johnson, 502; Kibler, 397; Wilkin, 404. Donahue was declared nominated and a second ballot was ordered to choose the other candidate.

Kibler withdrew in Wilkin's favor at the beginning of the roll call on the second ballot. Johnson was nominated, the vote being: Johnson, 602; Wilkin, 407; Kibler, 62.

Timothy S. Hogan, of Wellston, was nominated on the first ballot for attorney general. A surprise was sprung in the placing of David B. Sharp, of Columbus, to oppose Hogan, but Sharp withdrew in the middle of the roll call and Hogan's nomination was made unanimous.

Graves Is Nominated.

For secretary of state, no choice was made on the first ballot. The vote stood: Charles H. Graves, Oak Harbor, 362; Edward F. Romer, Celina, 390½; Mel Shaw, Auglaize county, 116½; James H. Newman, Miami county, 224.

Graves was nominated on the second ballot.

Renominate Creamer.

D. S. Creamer, of Belmont county, was renominated for treasurer after a close fight, on the first ballot. The vote: Creamer, 618; Isaac E. Myers, of Summit county, 472. The Lucas county delegation voted 86 solid for Myers.

Frank McKean, of Cleveland, was nominated for clerk of the supreme court by acclamation. He is a clerk in the state treasurer's office.

Frank W. Miller, of Dayton, was nominated by acclamation for state school commissioner.

S. E. Strode, of Galion, was nominated for dairy and food commissioner. The vote: S. E. Strode, 739; O. E. Bradfute, of Xenia, 334.

J. A. States of Lima, was nominated for member of the state board of public works and the convention adjourned.

LAND GRAB PLOT BARED

Gore Tells Amazing Story of Efforts to Cheat Indians.

Washington, June 25.—Senator Gore today presented to the senate a resolution providing for an investigation of the employment of private counsel in connection with the sale of lands belonging to the Chickasaw and Chocktaw tribes of Indians. It was agreed to by the senate.

Washington, June 25.—The senate got a shock yesterday when Senator Gore, the blind statesman of Oklahoma, charged that an attempt had been made to bribe him, and an investigation may be ordered. The sensation came at a time when both houses of congress were working hard in order to adjourn today if possible.

The Gore charges were made public during a discussion of the general deficiency bill which carried an item relating to contracts between the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians and their attorney, J. F. McMurray, of Oklahoma. Mr. Gore said an effort had been made to bribe him in connection with legislation affecting the large fee claimed by this attorney in the land and town site cases.

The charge created a sensation in the senate, which later extended to the house. The latter body in consequence sent back to conference the general deficiency bill.

Involves Present Members.

Senator Gore finally involved a member of the senate committee on Indian affairs, a member of the house committee on Indian affairs, two former senators—one from Nebraska and the other from Kansas—but whose names were not made public in debate.

In response to a suggestion by Senator Bailey that he should name the members, Mr. Gore demurred but said that he would welcome an investigation of the charges so that the whole matter might be brought out before a body which would be authorized to deal with his allegations. It is not improbable that such an investigation will be ordered.

"On May 6," exclaimed Mr. Gore, "a man came to me with an improper suggestion. He was a representative of Mr. McMurray, a resident of my home town and had been my friend—in a time of need. He assured me it would be to my financial interest if I would call on the senator from Colorado and advise him not to report the resolution. There was a suggestion that $25,000 or $50,000 would be available if the contracts were not prohibited. And I am informed that a similar proposition was made yesterday to a member of the house of representatives."

House Hears the Story.

Learning that the house had not yet acted upon the conference report. Mr. Gore hastened to the other chamber, where he told friends of the efforts alleged to have been made to corrupt members. When the conference report was brought up in the house, Representative Murphy of Missouri called attention to the situation. He declared that an attorney had been "lobbying" in the capitol for a long time in the interest of legislation which would validate his contracts with Indians.

"Name the attorney," demanded several members.

"J. F. McMurray," replied Mr. Murphy. The attorney was said to be seated in the gallery at the time.

The house almost unanimously rejected the conference agreement. When the action of the house was reported to the senate Mr. Hale moved that the senate further insist upon its amendments to the bill and asked for a further conference.

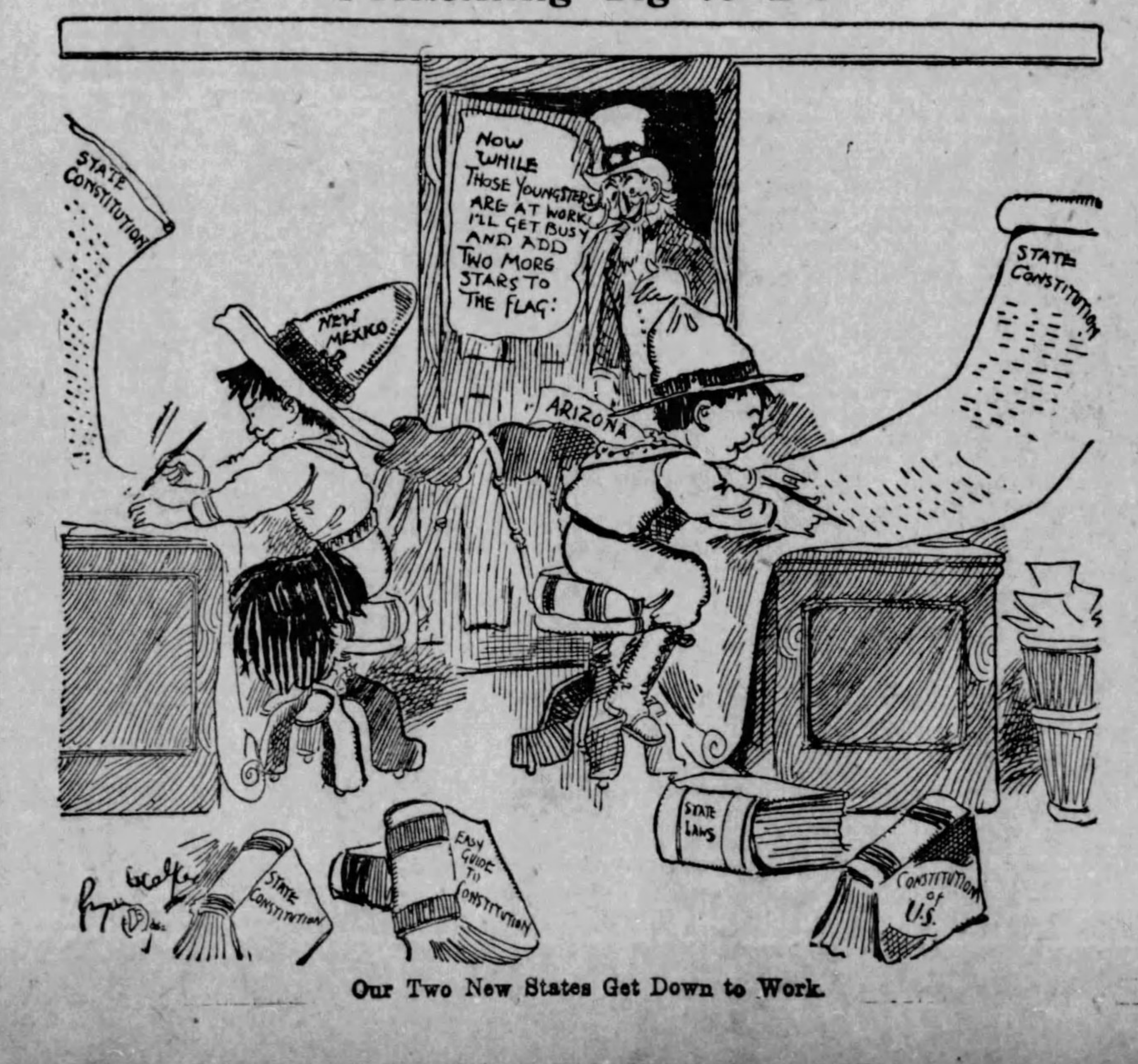
The bill then was returned to conference. Mr. Gore had prepared a resolution providing for an investigation, but he withheld it upon assurance being given by Mr. Hale that the interests of the Indians would be properly safeguarded.

Immense Sum Involved.

It was brought out in the speech by Representative Murphy that the McMurray firm would receive 10 per cent of the tribal property of the Choctaws and Chickasaws under the terms of their contracts with the Indians in the event these contracts were approved. According to Representatives Madden of Illinois and Carter of Oklahoma, there are 450,000 acres of coal lands in Oklahoma worth $160,000,000, of which the attorneys would get $16,000,000 under the existing contracts. Mr. Carter said a similar contract had been disapproved by President Roosevelt and that now "they had come to President Taft and he and the secretary of the interior had refused to approve it."

Congressman Murphy, who was once an attorney for the Greek Indians, figured at $20,860,000 the ultimate amount that would accrue to McMurray and those associated with him under the 10 per cent contract. This, said Mr. Murphy, is under the geological survey estimate and is exclusive of the percentage they would get from the lands which are reserved from allotment.

Something Big to Do


STATE CONSTITUTION
NOW WHILE THOSE YOUNGSTERS ARE AT WORK I'LL GET BUSY AND ADD TWO MORE STARS TO THE FLAG!
NEW MEXICO
ARIZONA
STATE CONSTITUTION
STATE CONSTITUTION
EASY GUIDE TO CONSTITUTION
STATE LAWS
CONSTITUTION of U.S.

Our Two New States Get Down to Work.

TAFT GETS BANKING BILL

Postal Savings Measure Goes to President for His Signature.

Washington, June 23.—After voting down several amendments the senate yesterday decided 44 to 25 to concur in the house amendments to the postal savings bank bill, and thus took the last legislative step necessary to the establishment of a postal savings bank system in the United States. The measure was included in the administration schedule, and its passage marks another triumph for President Taft.

In accordance with the program agreed upon, the voting began at 5 o'clock, and the bill was passed a quarter of an hour afterwards. Most of the "insurgent" Republicans joined with the regulars in supporting the measure in the final action on it, but Senators Bristow, Cummins and LaFollette refused to yield and cast their ballots in the negative with the Democrats. Senator Chamberlain cast the only Democratic vote for the bill.

Trustees Have Control.

The bill, as it goes to the President, provides for the designation of postoffices a postal savings depository offices. The opening of such depositories is left to the discretion of a board of three trustees, consisting of the postmaster general, the secretary of the treasury and the attorney general. This board is given complete control of the depositories and of their funds. As it will require considerable time for the board to prepare its regulations, it is impossible at this time to predict when the postal banking system will be in operation.

In these depositories any person over 10 years of age may make deposits of funds amounting to one dollar or multiples of that amount. Pass books will be issued to depositors and interest allowed at the rate of 2 per cent per annum. No person is to be permitted to deposit more than $100 in any month, nor to be allowed to have exceeding $500 to his credit at any time. The withdrawal of funds is to be permitted at any time.

The postal savings funds, thus accumulated, are to be placed in state and national banks in the communities in which the deposits are made, and the banks are to be required to pay 2¼ per cent interest. Five per cent of the total deposits is to be held by the treasurer of the United States as a reserve to guarantee the payment of depositors.

Must Deposit Security.

Banks are to be required to deposit security in the shape of public bonds to insure the safety of deposits. There is a provision authorizing the withdrawal of 30 per cent of the deposits for investment in government bonds, and depositors are permitted to transmute their deposits into bonds when they so desire.

There also is a special provision authorizing the investment in bonds for the remaining 65 per cent of the savings funds, but this step is to be taken only when directed by the President in the interest of the general welfare.

Postmasters in fourth-class offices are to be given additional compensation for their services in connection with the depositors and postal savings accounts in the banks are to be kept separate from all other accounts. One hundred thousand dollars is appropriated to carry the proposed law into effect and to establish the first of the depositories.

It is expressly declared in the bill itself that "the faith of the United States is solemnly pledged to the payment of the deposits made in postal savings depository offices, with accrued interest thereon, as herein provided."

FIND HEIR TO FORTUNE

Chicago Police Make Discovery in House of Correction.

Chicago, June 24.—William Hamilton, who disappeared from his home in Pittsburg eight months ago, and who later fell heir to a fortune, was discovered as a prisoner in the house of correction here today.

The settlement of the estate to which Hamilton is one of the heirs, has been delayed while the search for the missing man was being prosecuted. The first trace was found in the records of the municipal court, which show that he was sentenced on May 28, to serve 60 days for disorderly conduct.

Mayor Busse will be asked to pardon the prisoner, whose health has been restored and who was much elated at the news of the radical change in his fortunes. He is a brother-in-law of S. J. Dugan, an agent of the New York Central Lines at Pittsburg.

DALZELL WINS ELECTION FIGHT

Court Prohibits Recount of the Ballots.

Pittsburg, June 24.—In a restraining order, handed down by Judge Josiah Cohen in common pleas court today, the commissioners of Allegheny county are permanently restrained from opening the ballot boxes in the thirteenth congressional district and recounting the vote cast in 60 precincts contested by Dr. Robert J. Black and 23 precincts contested by John Dalzell, both of whom, with Clarence W. Tiers, were candidates for the Republican nomination of the district in the primaries of June 4.

Unless attorneys for Dr. Black appeal to the higher courts, the vote announced by the county commissioners after the primary now stands and Congressman Dalzell receives the nomination.

PROHIBITION TICKET

Dr. H. A. Thompson, of Dayton, Is Named for Governor.

Zanesville, June 23.—The Prohibition state convention Wednesday nominated the following ticket:

Governor, Dr. H. A. Thompson, Dayton; lieutenant governor, Prescott Gillilan, Columbus; secretary of state, Alfred Stratton, Salem; state treasurer, H. F. Teal, New Lexington; attorney general, E. Jay Pinney, Cleveland; judges of supreme court, Albert Talcott, Cleveland, and Walter S. Lister, Cleveland; clerk supreme court, L. C. Brown, Newark; board of public works, Augustus Himes, Dayton, J. H. Hann, Columbus, Philip Neholin, Steubenville; state school commissioner, O. H. Richards, Alliance; dairy and food commissioner, D. H. Coyher, Ross county.

Demetrius N. Trowbridge, Toledo, was endorsed for United States senator. The white rose was adopted as the Prohibition flower. The party platform adopted endorses an educational qualification for suffrage regardless of sex, endorsed the choice of United States senator by direct vote, income and inheritance tax, government ownership of natural monopolies and the preservation of the American Sabbath. It condemns "official tolerance with its unspeakable traffic in girls." The manufacture and sale of liquors was also condemned.

A resolution extending sympathy to the citizens of Zanesville for the "lawlessness of saloon followers and the wickedness of government officials who refuse to enforce the laws which they have sworn to execute," was passed. The resolution further declared the intention of the party to lay complaint with the governor.

"RANGER" BICYCLES Have imported roller chains, sprockets and pedals; New Departure Coaster Brakes and Hubs; Puncture Proof Tires; highest grade equipment and many advanced features possessed by no other wheels. Guaranteed 5 yrs. FACTORY PRICES direct to you are less than others ask for cheap wheels. Other reliable models from $12 up. A few good second-hand machines $3 to $8. 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL We ship on approval, freight prepaid, anywhere in U.S. without a cent in advance. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you get our big new catalog and special prices and a marvelous new offer. A postal brings everything. Write it now. TIRES Coaster Brake Rear Wheels, lamps, parts, and sundries half usual prices. Rider Agents everywhere are coining money selling our bicycles, tires and sundries. Write today. MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. G-64 CHICAGO

RUPTURE FREE CURE No operation, pain, danger or detention from work. No return of rupture or further use for trusses; a radical cure in every case, old or young. Trial treatment free to all. It will cost you nothing to try this famous method. Don't wait, write today. Dr. W. S. RICE, 35 Main Street, Adams, N. Y.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, A3-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 39 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH, Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights. I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

FREE Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 E. Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314 N. I., Kansas City, Mo.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young. Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

Agents—Tuberculosis. Agents wanted for the greatest discovery in the history of medical science (a new treatment for tuberculosis). Possibilities unlimited. Guaranteed. Patients improve as if by magic. No capital required except brains and honesty. Address The Nature's Creation Co., Dept. T, Columbus, O.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to make $20 per week and $3 per day expenses advertising our goods, posting up showcards in all conspicuous places and generally representing us. Steady work to right men. No experience required. Write for particulars. ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont., Canada.

Sufferers, Learn of MUDLAVIA! If you have Rheumatism or Kidney Disease, send today for book that tells of the famous Mud Baths that have cured thousands. Big hotel—open all year. Address R. B. Kramer, Pres., Kramer, Ind.

TOBACCO HABIT CURE OR NO COST—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

LADIES, when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee Wis.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD—Past and future; love, marriage, business, etc. Send birthdate and 6c. E. Guy, Box 103, Longueuil, P. Que.

$21,500 BY one manager in 3 years; $7,000 by another in one year; some money required. Western Oxygenator Co., Beatrice, Neb.

ELECTRO MAGNETIC improved rods, locating mines, buried money. P. Booth, Unionville, Conn.

Wanted, distributors of advertising matter everywhere, enclose stamp. O. P. Barkley, Mt. Pleasant, Pa

SNIFF A DIRE PLOT

Friends of Roosevelt Say His Foes Seek to Shelve Him.

Washington, June 23.—With the passage in the house yesterday of a resolution appropriating $10,000 toward a movement for universal peace, new impetus is given to what many call a plot to stow Colonel Theodore Roosevelt away on a nice little dim and dusty shelf.

The resolution passed the house and was read in the senate, where battle-scarred senators, survivors of the Roosevelt administration, heard the reading of the resolution with grim smiles.

This universal peace commission scheme was hatched in the fertile brains of some of the younger statesmen, and was passed on to the senate by the house with much beating of tom-toms as the one thing necessary to put a quietus upon the pernicious activities of the strenuous one and throw the "insurgents" into utter rout.

According to the statements of its framers, the commission was designed to "afford opportunities for the activities of former President Roosevelt in the direction of promoting an understanding between nations looking to disarmament."

President Taft announced he would appoint Colonel Roosevelt to head the commission in the event its creation was authorized.

It was at this point that someone raked up Colonel Roosevelt's peace speech at Christiania, in which he advocated the establishment of a world police for the enforcement of international law.

And now the specter of the enemy of race suicide and malefactors of great wealth at the head of a coalition of the armies and navies of the world is haunting the slumbers of members of congress.

According to the theory of the framers of the resolution such a commission would consider the feasibility of utilizing the existing agreements for the purpose of limiting the armaments of the nations of the world.

Delay Approval of Knox Plan.

London, June 23.—The International congress of chambers of commerce today shelved until the next meeting the resolution recommending the establishment of a permanent court of arbitral justice as proposed to the powers by Mr. Knox, American secretary of state. The resolution was introduced yesterday by Frank D. Lalanne, of Philadelphia, on behalf of the National Board of Trade of the United States, of which he is the president. Its discussion today developed a considerable divergency of feeling with the result that it was finally referred to a permanent committee on resolutions for presentation at the congress to be held in Boston in 1912.

ATTACKS BOARD OF TRADE

Lawyer Declares Chicago Organization Is Mere Bucketshop.

New York June 25.—The charge that the Chicago board of trade which he described as "the biggest bucketshop in the country," and not the government was the real prosecutor of tthe alleged bucketshop men arrested recently, was made by Howard Taylor, counsel for Louis A. Cella, the millionaire horseman of St. Louis, as the latter was testifying before United States Commissioner Shields. Cella was being examined in connection with the indictments found against him his brother Angelo and Samuel W. Adler for alleged conspiracy in running a bucketshop in Washington.

Henry S. Robbins, the government counsel, denied Taylor's accusation, declaring that while the Chicago board of trade happened to be one of his clients it had nothing to do with the prosecution of the Cellas or of the other alleged bucketshop keepers.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR.

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

By Elizabeth

THE LETTERS that come to The Blade Household Page from many different parts of the country, reveal all sorts and kinds of real-life glimpses. All sorts and kinds of opinions are expressed, but above all else, children and home matters are made the subject of discussion.

The people from whom these letters come are not those of wealth and fashion. They are hard-working, God-loving, law-abiding people who love the good and hate evil; whose greatest interest lies in their homes and children; whose greatest desire is for self-improvement in order that their homes may be homes of happiness; in order that their children may grow into men and women of benefit to this nation. They are of the class known as the American farmer, than which there is no class better or stronger.

It is not often that a discordant note creeps into these letters. For the most part they reveal wholesome, everyday life, as it is lived on farms, ranches, homestead-claims, and in the small towns of this country. They come from those who form the majority of this country's population, and the letters that are written are indisputable proof that our foundation people have their feet set firmly.

The letter which brought on the writing of this is a discordant note which seldom is sounded. The writer of it says in beginning:

"I come to give a little problem that so many of our sisters in the world are trying to study. I will entitle this problem: 'Should a Wife Demand to Know Where Her Husband Spends His Evenings?'"

If this is a problem agitating the minds of a large number of women, it has not been brought to my attention. However, since the writer of the letter under consideration declares this to be true, it will do no harm to uncover the possible causes of the condition.

The letter follows:

"When a man begins to spend his evenings away from home without telling his wife where he is going, she is facing a problem that has worried more than one married woman. Shall she demand to know where he goes? Shall she ask no questions, but eat her heart out in fretting about it, or shall she accept the situation as indifferently as he can and go about having a good time herself? All three courses present themselves to a woman with this problem on her hands, but it is most difficult to know which is the best to adopt. If a man absents himself from his home in the evenings and cares so little for his wife's feelings as not to tell her where he is going, demanding to know will do little good. It will either bring on a quarrel or he will evade the true answer. If he is so absolutely indifferent as not to care for his wife's loneliness or worry, a remedy for his indifference will not be found in demanding to know where he is going.

To sit home and worry, asking no questions, does little good either, but a wife can frequently win a husband back to interest in his home again by assuming an indifference to his comings and goings, by appearing to be having a good time herself, by so dressing as to appear more than usually attractive, and by making the home more than usually cozy and restful.

Man is a strange being. While a woman pines for him and sits moping disconsolately by the fireside because of his absence, she has little attraction for him. Let her become indifferent to him and find plenty of consolation and company elsewhere, immediately she gains value in his eyes. A man who truly loves his wife will frequently spend an evening away from her without telling where he is going. There is no harm in this, although it is kinder and more considerate to let her know, but the mere fact of telling a wife where he is going is obnoxious to some men, since it seems an acknowledgement that he is in leading strings. A man should be too big and generous to look at it in this light, but many are not.

To demand to know where he is going only makes the situation worse. This is never advisable under any circumstances. If the husband does not freely tell where he is going, it is better to let the matter rest. If he spends so many evenings away from home that it is a source of worriment, then try the diplomatic method of first making the home so attractive that he will feel he is leaving the best behind him when he goes, then, by seemingly having such a good time without him, while never failing in loving duty to him, the wife can so arouse his curiosity or pique his pride, that she has all odds in her favor of winning him back, unless he has strayed entirely beyond her reaching. I will sign the name my husband calls me, which is—Sweetness."

Now, why, if the husband of the woman who wrote this letter calls her "Sweetness," why does she feel moved to bring up this problem for discussion?

It often happens that women who have every reason to be happy start out on the hunt for something about which they may worry. According to my observation, it is women, more than men, who make of marriage a problem. It is women, more than men, who write and talk about marriage being a failure. It is women who publicly complain the most of domestic infelicities, and, in their husbands' presence, make nagging remarks about their faults and failures. The women who may have the most cause for complaint say the least.

Men are not given to crying their marital woes from the housetops. Neither do they hold symposiums in newspapers and magazines concerning the short-comings of their wives. Those who make appeals for sympathy by finding fault with their wives; who go about whining of their unhappy homes, are not all-right men. They are men to dodge when you see them coming.

Among the large number of letters written to the Household Page, to which men write, as well as women, during the years it has been in my charge, not one man has written a line containing a hint of domestic infelicity. All such complaints have come from women. When marriages go wrong, it is not always the man who is to blame. When a man begins to spend his evenings away from home without telling his wife where he is going, it is more than likely there is something wrong with his home. In the hands of the women rests the welfare of the home. It is the woman's kingdom, and it rests largely with her that its affairs are wisely adjusted.

All the remedies suggested in the letter quoted, while they savor of intrigue and duplicity, are suggested with the idea of bringing healing. There is an old saying: "An ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure."

When a man loses interest in his home, who is at fault? By chance it may be his homemaker.

Make your home as pleasant as possible from the beginning and keep it up. Don't wait until you have to compete with the saloons and other outside attractions. A steady gait from beginning to ending is far better than a sudden spurt of running.

To sit pining by the fireside is to become dull and cheerless. The cheerfulness you may acquire by going about in cheerful company is what wins; not curiosity to know how you acquired it, or injured pride because it has been acquired. We are all ready to be delighted with the good cheer effect, without inquiring into its cause.

Women are too often so busily engaged in criticising their husbands' faults, they forget they may not be faultless. First and foremost, the one you have to make good is yourself. To thine own self be true. To thine own best self be true, and your best self is the one to keep uppermost from start to finish, no matter what may be your circumstances or surroundings. A difficult and impossible task to perform, you say, when you think you are being wronged and neglected. No task worth the name is without its difficulties. In its successful performing lies the proof of strength.

"Men are strange beings."

So are women. Their complexity, their variety is infinite. Their wrongheadedness is sometimes beyond explaining. Their capacity for hunting trouble is beyond limit.

Why make marriage a problem? Why treat men as if they are mathematical puzzles? To talk of winning back a husband is for the wife to confess she is to blame for his desertion. From what source does the necessity for winning him back arise?

Behind nearly every man stands some woman whose influence either helps to make or mar him. If you are one of these women, it is yourself you must first make good, if you wish to assist in the making, rather than the marring. The rule works the other way, too. None may stand alone. Whatever we do, whether of good or ill, is partly effected by others, and it always affects others.

This which I have written comes from personal experience, from close observation, and from the habit of always trying to see both sides of a question. The woman influence is the strongest influence there is. See to it, my sisters, that you first make yourselves good; then you shall not find so many problems that need solving. And this is well to remember when you begin to vex your soul with problems: An ounce of prevention is worth more than a pound of cure.

To thine own best self be true.

Anyone who chooses may come back at me with an answer to this, with the exception of the unmarried ones. They are always the most extravagant or violent, and they know not whereof they speak.

This is all for today.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth

You never need blow your own trumpet. If you are doing anything that is worth while, some one will find it out and blow the trumpet for you.

If you think you are an unappreciated genius, that means you are not a genius. One who is, never knows it.

Always respect and give attention to the opinions of others. They may teach you something.

Be merciful, be kind, be charitable in thought and judgments. The world needs much such beneficence.

None is so wise there remains nothing more for him to learn.

None is so ignorant as the one who thinks he knows it all.

None is ever too old to change either his mind or his ways for better ones.

The good men and women are the greatest of men and women.

In order to mend things that are wrong, you must begin at the root of them. You cannot cure evil effects without first removing their cause.

A smile brings you the best of the bargain every time, and it helps the other fellow on in his business.

Remember, my friends, there are always two sides to every question. Be careful to learn both sides before you espouse a cause or take action.

None is ever so evil as report may make him.

The best optimists are made from those who have suffered great mental pain. By suffering knowledge entereth—if you turn it to good account.

Help to lift up, not to keep down.

If you are intemperate of speech keep silent as much as possible until you have learned to be kindly.

Having an ugly feeling towards others is worse than the toothache.

Friendliness is next to Godliness.

This is all for today.

A FREAK OF NATURE

Colonel Dennison had become the happy father of twins, and his unbounded pride in his twofold blessing found expression on every occasion.

He stood with a friend on the bank steps one day as a young woman passed wheeling a baby carriage containing a pretty girl baby.

"Doesn't a woman look queer," said the Colonel loftily, "with only one child!"—From "Success Magazine."

A GOOD AND GREAT CITIZEN

THE July number of The American Magazine in its department devoted to Interesting People has the accompanying picture of Jenkin Lloyd Jones. He looks good to me, and I am feeling sure he will look good to you if his picture prints well in The Blade, for which here's hoping.

The story which goes with the picture in the magazine is, in part this story, written by William Kent:

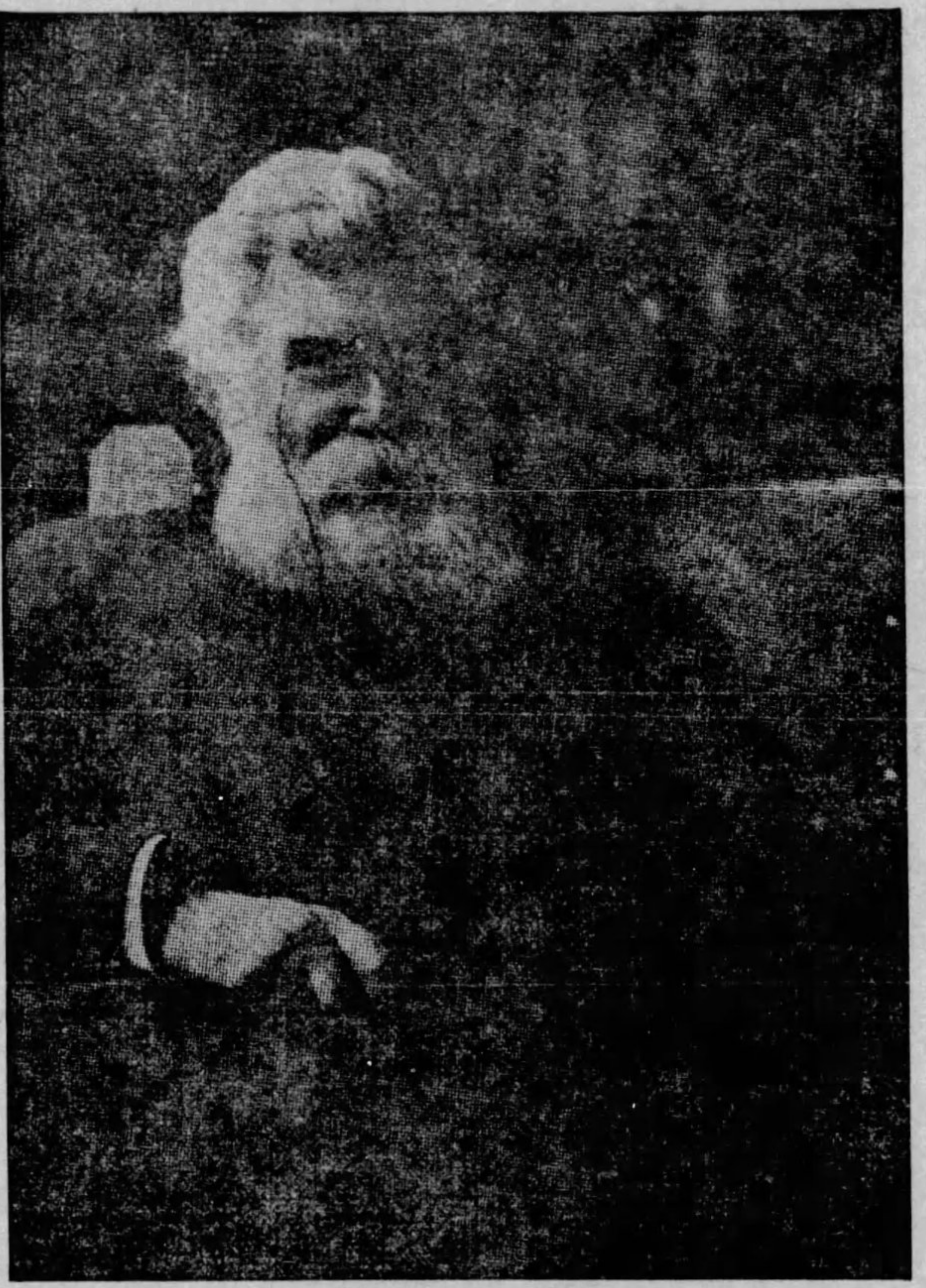
Jenkin Lloyd Jones was transplanted from Wales to the backwoods of Wisconsin, his early boyhood. He has lived a simple, straightforward life of constant and cheerful fighting. When "Father Abraham" called for troops to save the Union, this boy found his conscience compelled to choose between college and battle. Hating war, he chose the latter and served his country's cause until the close of the civil conflict, though several times disabled.

While marching from depot to depot through the streets of Chicago on his way to the front he was possessed with an ambition to preach some time to the people of this growing city. This ambition never left him and when he entered upon the ministry in the Unitarian church in 1870 having three calls—one in New England one in Iowa and one in a suburb of Chicago—he chose the latter, which had the smallest salary, because it was nearer to his goal and his ambition.

In 1882 he organized and became the pastor of All Souls church, on the South Side of Chicago. He soon perceived that the fence around a denomination is exclusive, as well as inclusive, and so dropped the word "Unitarian" that, even by remote implication, his church might not exclude any one.

He believed that the church was not less religious because it was civic. He believed that piety could be practical and that the spirit of every church could afford to be intensely human. He felt that too many churches maintained a settlement house "over there" to the neglect of the settlement work "here." Out of this conception he built a great civic centre. This building was not a distant attachment to his church but one which housed his church—a building which combined the activities of church and settlement work and which became the parish clubhouse forum institute and home.

Abraham Lincoln once said that if he could find a church that had for its only creed the Golden Rule he would join it. This was the church that Jenkin Lloyd Jones conceived, and, as a civic and religious tribute to the great Illinoisan, this community centre was christened "The Abraham Lincoln Centre." In this building All Souls church maintains its individuality and activities and with it also live the activities that are usually conducted in the settlement house "over there"—a gymnasium, manual training, domestic science classes, reading rooms, libaries, lecture courses, study classes in religion, literature, citizenship, etc.—a social, civic and religious center on the boulevard.



JENKIN LLOYD JONES.

Mr. Jones is a free-thinker, which means in his case that he is not bound by creeds or partisan politics. With him, right is right wherever it is found, and he has no belief in boundary lines between religious faiths. "He has demonstrated that an undenominational church can be reverent, religious, permanent and socially useful in the highest degree; that such a church is the home of civics and the handmaiden of the state.

"In the Abraham Lincoln Centre every social need is recognized. It is a centre resting on a democratic foundation entirely free from any suspicion that there are the two distinct classes—donors and recipients.

"Its founder and leader is a man who knows the philosophers, the prophets, the poets, and he knows the people just as well; they do not fool him, or shock him, or repel him. He is among them and of them."

In the words, "he is among them and of them," lies the explanation of Mr. Jones' influence for good, and his success as a leader of men. Love for humanity; understanding and patience with its weaknesses and failures, the genius for mingling with all sorts and kinds, have won for him the name of being "the greatest Democrat in the Democratic city of Chicago."

From the Lincoln Centre is issued a readable little magazine which bears the significant name: Unity. Its teachings are freedom, fellowship and character in religion. Its motto: "He Hath Made of One All Nations of Men."

Mr. Jones is the senior editor, and he is aided and abetted in his editorial work by three women: Edith Lackersteen, assistant editor, and Mrs. William Kent and Miss Mary E. Hawley, department editors. On the list of contributors to the magazine one finds many notable names. It is a plain, unassuming publication, but there is good work on its pages.

Because of what he has done; because of what he is doing and shall do; because of His Honor, Himself Mr. Jones' picture looks good to me, and I am thinking it will look just as good to you.—Elizabeth.

ON NAGGING

My son taught me a lesson on the subject of "nagging" when he was but four years old, and one that I have never forgotten. He had been guilty of a small misdemeanor and had tried to wriggle out of it by not telling the exact truth. I gave him a mild spanking; and, as has always been by custom, talked the matter over afterward. I began by saying, "Now, Robert, if you had told me the truth, I should not have punished you."

He stood before me scraping one foot along the carpet, and he looked up at me and said, "What would you have done?" and I answered, "I should have only talked to you." "Well," he drawled, "how long would you have talked?"

He is a big boy in high school now, but when times arise requiring a reprimand, and I get started, I still hear that little voice, "How long would you have talked?" and I go right to the point and say what I have to say on the subject. But, in the boy's own language, I "cut it short" and never refer to it again unless it is absolutely necessary.—Harper's Bazar.

POETS' CORNER

HARD TIME COME AGAIN NO MORE

Author Unknown.

Let us pause in life's pleasure,
And count its many tears,
While we all sup sorrow with the poor;
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,
Oh, hard times comes again no more.

CHORUS.

'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
Hard times, hard times, come again no more;
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door;
Oh, hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty,
And music light and gay,
There are frail forms fainting at the door;
Though their voices are silent,
Their pleading looks will say:
Oh, hard times come again no more.

There's a pale, drooping maiden,
Who works her life away,
With a worn heart, whose better days are o'er,
Though her voice would be merry,
'Tis sighing all the day,
Oh, hard times come again no more.

'Tis a sigh that is wafted
Across the troubled wave,
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore;
'Tis a dirge that is murmured
Around the lowly grave—
Oh, hard times come again no more.

SOLDIER'S DREAM SONG

Author Unknown.

'Tis a calm and beauteous night, love,
As my soldier's couch I spread
Where the stars are smiling down, love,
Thro' the trees above my head;
But my thoughts are far away, love,
Far away with home and thee—
And I know within my heart, love,
Thou art thinking now of me.

CHORUS:

Yes, my tho'ts are far away, love—
Far away with home and thee;
And I know within my heart, love,
Thou art thinking now of me.

In the deep blue vault of heav'n, love,
Seated at the golden throne,
Well I know the glowing stars, love,
That we marked and called our own;
And thro' all the lonely night, love,
Ever turn my tho'ts to thee;
As it whispers to my heart, love,
Thou art thinking still of me.

CHORUS:

Yes, through all the lonely night, love,
Ever turn my thoughts to thee;
As it whispers to my heart, love,
Thou art thinking still of me.

Ere the dawn of the coming day, love,
I may hear war's rude alarms;
And the stars of joy and hope, love,
Set amid the clash of arms.
But in camp or bloody field, love,
Whatsoe'er my fate may be,
Still I'll know within my heart, love,
Thou wilt ever think of me.

CHORUS:

Yes, in camp or bloody field, love,
Whatsoe'er my fate may be,
Still I'll know within my heart, love,
Thou wilt ever think of me.

DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?

Author Unknown.

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?
'Twould be an assurance most dear
To know at this moment some loved one,
Were saying I wish he were here;
To know that the group at the fireside
Were thinking of me as I roam,
Oh, yes, 'twould be joy beyond measure
To know that they miss me at home.

When the twilight approaches the season
That ever is sacred to song,
Does some one repeat my name over
And sigh that I tarry so long?
And is there a chord in the music
That's missed when my voice is away,
And a chord in each heart that awaketh
Regret at my wearisome stay?

Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?
At morning, at noon or at night;
And lingers one gloomy shade 'round them
That only my presence can light;
And when the good nights are repeated
And all lay them down to their sleep
Do they think of the absent one and waft me
A whispered, "good night" while they weep?

MARY'S DREAM.

By John Lowe.

The moon had climbed the highest hill
Which rises o'er the source of Dee,
And from its eastern summit shed
Her silver light on tower and tree;
When Mary laid her down to sleep,
Her thoughts on Sandy, far at sea,
When, soft and low, a voice she heard,
Saying, "Mary, weep no more for me."

She from her pillow gently raised
Her head to see who there might be,
And saw young Sandy, shivering, stand
With pallid cheek and hollow eye;
"Oh, Mary, dear, cold is my clay;
It lies beneath a stormy sea,
Far, far from thee, I sleep in death,
So Mary, weep no more for me.

"Three stormy nights and stormy days,
We tossed upon the raging main,
In vain we strove our bark to save,
But all our striving was in vain;
Even then, when horror chilled my breast,
My heart was filled with love for thee;
The storm is passed and I'm at rest,
So Mary, weep no more for me.

"O maiden dear, thyself prepare,
We soon shall meet upon that shore
Where love is free from doubt and care,
And thou and I shall part no more."
Loud crowed the cock, the shadow fled,
No more of Sandy could she see,
But soft and low the spirit said:
"So Mary, weep no more for me."

AXES TO GRIND

Author Unknown.

Since my musical powers you're determined to tax,
I'll sing you a song about grinding an ax;
Though simple the subject, just listen a minute,
A very good moral you'll find there is in it.

A young country scholar stood musing a while,
When a journeyman carpenter came up with a smile,
With an ax on his shoulder he wanted to grind,
But he didn't know where a grindstone to find.

He asked Simple Hodge if a grindstone he'd got.
Hodge nodded and ran for the watering pot.
That's right, says the carpenter, now you shall learn,
If you're a fine fellow, a grindstone to turn.

Hodge turned till his hands were all blistered and sore
And thought that the carpenter ne'er would give o'er,
But expecting some little reward to obtain,
Kept turning and turning with might and main.

At length it was ground as sharp as could be,
When turning around, "you little rascal," says he,
"You've been playing the truant, so get off to school
Or I'll dust your jacket, you idle young fool."

In our journey through life we very oft find
Many people who have axes to grind,
Who will flatter and coax and urge and smile
Us to do them a good turn by turning a while.

POEMS REQUESTED.

The Old Elm Tree, a poem which tells the story of a girl who was parted from her lover and died of a broken heart, because of lies told by mischief makers, is asked for.

The song containing the following lines is wanted:

Over the waves of the great, mystic ocean,
Over the murmuring sea.

Some one is asked to send the songs, Drummer Boy of Waterloo, and one of which this is a part of the chorus: Down in a coal mine, underneath the ground.

Other poems wanted are these: The Unfortunate Man, The Gospel Railroad, and We're Floating Down the Stream of Time.

ONE WOMAN HAS HER RIGHTS

Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Rafferty were exchanging ideas across the shabby fence which separated their respective domains. The conversation turned on the subject of woman suffrage. The Philadelphia Record quotes the first lady, as saying, "Are you taking much stock in this attimpt that a lot iv th' wimmin are making to get th' vote f'r us, Mrs. Rafferty?"

"I ain't bothering me head about it," declared Mrs. Rafferty. "I'm satisfied to let Dinny and th' bys do all the voting for me family. But I do think that a lady shud get a man's pay."

"Well," replied Mrs. Kelly, "all I kin say is, Mrs. Rafferty, that I get one man's pay, or know the reason why, ivery Saturday night."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

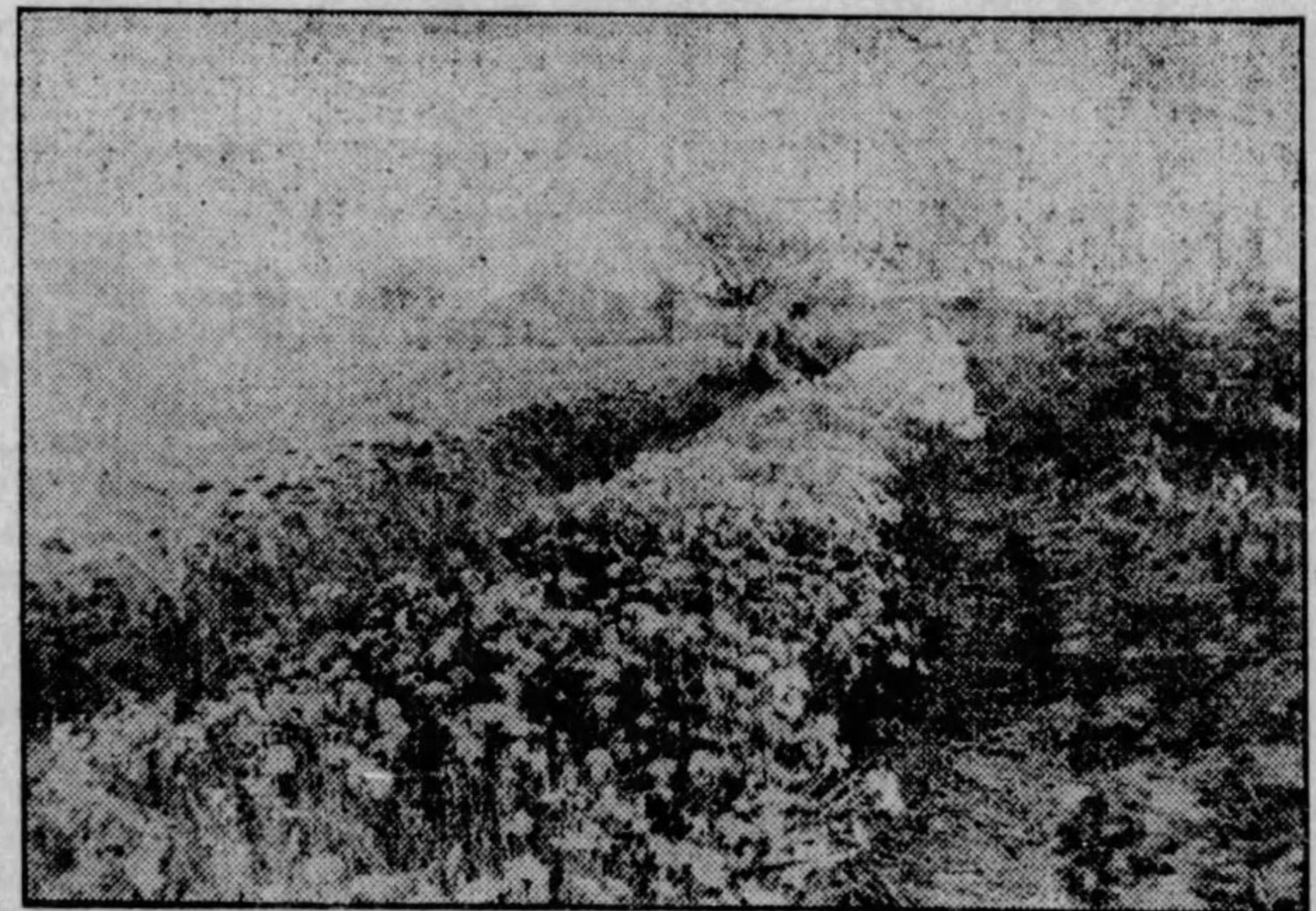
Look up lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

FLOWERS AND FRUIT

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner: I will come in just a few moments, this hot afternoon, and tell you about my flowers. I am a great lover of flowers, and grow them to sell. Just now I will tell you of my row of old fashioned garden pinks. To me they are so beautiful, with their sweet, spicy fragrance, and delicate white and pink blossoms. They were not out very full for Decoration day, but I gathered and sold 60 dozen bunches for that day, so I guess other people love them, too. We live on a fruit farm, three miles from the busy city of Dayton, Ohio. My part of the work on this little farm is to see that the fruit is properly prepared for market; to cut and bunch flowers, and see that the incubator chicks are well cared for. part of the work on this little farm is to see that the fruit is properly prepared for market; to cut and bunch flowers, and see that the incubator chicks are well cared for.

Just now it is strawberry time. Perhaps I may come again and tell you what a good time I have with the children whose mothers come to pick berries. I call the strawberry shed my kindergarten. Just now I think it is time to feed those chickens, so I must surely go.—Alice, Ohio.

You are requested to write again, and soon.—Elizabeth.



A ROW OF PINKS.

A BIT OF FUN

On picking up The Blade, after a long, lonely day, I saw the experience of MicHigan, and it made me laugh until the tears rolled down my cheeks. It reminded me of an experience of my own, so I will tell it. I decided in the spring that my kitchen must have new linoleum. After investigating our home merchant's stock, and finding nothing to suit, I had him send away for a suitable pattern. When, at last, it was at the station, I started after it in the old buggy, in order to save the new one, with about 20 pounds of butter with which to get our weekly supplies and bring home the linoleum, previously paid for. The wind was blowing a gale from the west, which was the direction I was going. Having the buggy top down, in order to carry the linoleum by my side, I, and my hat, which was, as I supposed tightly pinned on, made a good target for the wind. My first trouble came when my hat blew off, taking the pins with it. Luckily I caught it as it went over the edge of the buggy. Next, the big roll of linoleum kept slipping away from me, and I had to stop and tie it down with my halter. Then, too much pressure on the dashboard, caused it to give way. I made a grab for it and landed it just as it went down, carrying the whip with it. With one hand, I drove my horse—fortunately he was auto proof, while the other one divided its attention between hat, dashboard, whip, groceries, and the linoleum, the cause of all my trouble.

I was glad I had left my 20 year old baby at home to help me out when I got there. The worst of it was, when I measured the covering for my kitchen floor, I had only seven yards, instead of seven squares. I brought the next installment home in the good buggy, and tied on my hat with an auto scarf, the nearest thing to a real auto I ever hope to own.

Tell some of your funny experiences sisters, and lets have some fun instead of so much practical suggestion. With best wishes to you all, I remain—An Indiana Farm Wife.

DESCRIBES HER HOME

I enjoy The Blade very much, especially the letters. I live near a small country village, about 12 miles west of Portsmouth, Ohio, and I like everything except the bad roads in winter and spring. Our farm of some 300 acres, is situated on either side of a small mountain stream. The hills are belted near their tops with pine trees and they certainly give life and color when everything else is killed by Jack Frost, but when the new green appears, the pines become dull. We have wild pansies. They are simply lovely, and we have bleeding hearts, wild blue flags, dwarf honeysuckles, and laurel in abundance. There is much mountain tea, better known, as winter green. We have a sarves berry tree close to our house. These trees bloom before any other and their long, white tassels are certainly welcome after the snow and ice. Most land owners here, work in timber, though in the past year or two, they have taken more interest in tilling their soil, which is by far better for them and for their growing children. I am sorry to say, but few of the country people pay any attention to the education of their children. I am acquainted with a family that now has five boys in the school law, the eldest being past 15, and they were never in a school house. I think if the "weaker sex," as we are termed, had more voice in such important affairs, there would be more intelligent people and better law-abiding citizens in Kentucky. I will gladly welcome the day when more attention is given our rising generation. If it were within my power I should certainly see that the youngsters should have every available opportunity to become learned men and women. I will sign my real name as I have several distant relatives who may like to know if I write to the dear, old Blade. Your sister—Lena Lancaster, Kentucky.

A CAT STORY

Well, there was a black cat came to our barn. We called her Nigger, for she was so black that name was the best. She was such a good cat to catch mice and rats, but she was so cross to all other cats.

Then there was Lady Gray, with such a good disposition, and always ready for friends. Nigger never allowed her to drink milk out of the same dish, unless some one was around. One spring Nigger found five little kittens in the hay, and about that time Lady Gray found some at the cattle barn, but Lady Gray's babies died, and Nigger's were too many for her as she was not well. One of the boys of the house said, "I'll bring Nigger's kittens into the house and feed them."

He brought them in, and when Lady Gray saw how starved they looked, she picked up one and went away with it, then came back and got another. The first was a maltese and the other a black. Now I saw all of this, so you see, Lady Gray left three for Nigger, but Nigger's babies all died. After some time Lady Gray brought the ones she had taken to raise back to the house. They were nice and fat and we have the maltese now. She is not a bit like her mother, but more like her foster mother, and it looks to me that if cats can have such influence why not human beings?—Adeltha Claffin, Indiana.

SALAD DRESSINGS

The yolks of two hard boiled eggs, mashed fine in a bowl. Add two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one of mustard and a half teaspoonful of white pepper. When thoroughly mixed, add two well beaten eggs, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter and half a cupful of vinegar. Set the bowl over the teakettle, or on the stove in a dish of hot water, and cook until it thickens. When cold, stir in two-thirds of a cupful of thick, sweet cream.

French Salad Dressing.

Put six tablespoonfuls of salad oil in a bowl. Add to it three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of salt, a little red pepper and a few drops of onion juice. Beat all together with a beater. Nice dressing for lettuce or tomatoes.

From the American Woman's Cook Book. An excellent volume of household recipes, prepared by Ella M. Blackstone and published by Laird & Lee, Chicago.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

It is not being loved, it is loving, that is joy.

MONDAY

Give, and never mind what you get, whether much or little. The greater good is in the giving.

TUESDAY

Judge nothing before the time. Wait and work and be strong.

WEDNESDAY

We must use charity in judgment of others, and faith in labor for them.

THURSDAY

If you find things working against you, just gird up your loins and see if with a manful effort you cannot master things.

FRIDAY

Love universal being if you can. It will do you good even to try.

SATURDAY

I am no pessimist. I do not believe in the suicide cure. I believe heartily in life, and, in enjoying life. I live and I love to live.—From The Good of Lift, by William Cleaver Wilkinkson. Published by Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear Readers of the M. G. R.—Here comes another knock for admission. She has been peeking through the window and now is coming to the door. I know you will not shut it against this little girl, for she is always at your meetings even if she has never spoken before.

I am a happy girl of 16 and live on a farm of 26 acres in northwestern Pennsylvania. Our home is near the foothills of the Allegheny mountains, and in the oil and lumber region. We have much fine scenery, especially for those who love nature's pictures. What more could we wish to see than a beautiful hill covered with all shades of green, or a valley with grass and garden, and a brook of clear, fresh water?

You Virginia writers, I used to live near some of you. I do not like that state as well as Pennsylvania, but it is all right just the same. I wish you southern members could have seen the snow we had last winter. I had only one tip-over, but I tell you, I went rolling that time. I should like to have a ride with one of you western girls on a pony. I never have ridden horseback, but I know I should like it.

I shall not stay too long this time, but I shall come again some time, if I am welcome. Closing with love to all and a prayer for your blessing, I am your friend, The Yankee Girl, Penn.

Dear Merry-Go-Round Friends—Will you admit a girl from sunny Tennessee into your bright, sunshiny circle? I am 17 years old and live in the little town of Jasper, which is situated in the Sequatchie valley. The beautiful Cumberland mountains are west of my home and Walden's Ridge is east of it. It presents a very beautiful sight when one climbs to the top of the mountains and looks down upon the valley, especially the noted Horseshoe Bend in the Tennessee river.

How many of you M. G. R. young people live in the "Golden West?" I was born in East Tennessee. I went west when I was seven years old, I have lived in different parts of the west and certainly like some places. I guess from the tone of my letter some of you people will accuse me of being a gypsy girl, but I am not even an Indian. I met and made friends with a great many Indians while in the west. My father died while there, and mamma brought my little brother and sister and me back east to finish our educations. I like school life, but I am always glad when vacation rolls around.

Well, let me tell you of my latest picnic trip and then I will close. It was a trip to the Cumberland mountains. My sister, myself and a few friends made up the party. We gathered flowers while the birds made music for us all along the way, and we had not thought of being tired until we reached the top of the mountain. It was then about time for lunch. We came to a deep ravine, and descending through this, we came out at the foot of a waterfall. The water pouring down over the cleft of rock in the sunshine looked like a shower of diamonds coming down upon us.

We ate our lunch back under the rock in a place like a large room. After lunch was over we all went out on the bluff to Signal Point, and had a birdseye view of Jasper and the surrounding country. We then returned home after spending a delightful day. I invite you, one and all, to come and take a trip with Jewel, Tenn.

Dear M. G. R.'s—Seeing that descriptive letters are in demand I will tell you about the Central Branch, National Military Home, which was first located at Columbus, O., in the year 1867, and in the same year was removed to three miles west of Dayton, O., where it is now located. The location of this city of soldiers is charming. It is on the summit of a high elevation and below is the Miami valley. The home is a complete city in itself, having its own electric light, gas and heating plants and water works; two fine churches, one Catholic and one Protestant, a large library and reading room and a theatre with a seating capacity of 1,600.

The home covers an area of 578 acres of ground, costing a little more than $97,000. More than one and a half millon dollars have been spent for buildings and for improving the grounds.

Total number of members at present are 5,795. Of this number nearly 500 are in the home hospital, which has a capacity of 600 beds. Seven thousand five hundred have been buried in the home cemetery since the home was opened. It also has a beautiful conservatory and a great deer park. Words cannot describe the beauty of the grounds with its flower beds and lakes and winding drives.

This soldier city contains no liquor houses. A state law prohibits the sale of any liquor within a mile and a half limit of the city. It is of some interest to know that Uncle Sam has to provide 3,000 pounds of ham or sausage 34 bushels of potatoes and 800 loaves of bread for breakfast. It also requires 175 pounds butterine, 2,850 pounds mutton, 148 pounds coffee, 35 pounds tea and 1,250 pies for any one meal. Over 2,000 members sit down to the first table, two sittings being required to accommodate all the members. Excursionists by the hundreds visit the home during the summer months.—Mary, of Ohio.

This lovely afternoon I will step in for a few moments. I live among the beautiful hills and mountains of western North Carolina on a farm, about five miles from the state line of Tennessee and North Carolina. This state is rough and steep, but we have good water and an abundance of fruit, and we can raise all kinds of vegetables. We have berries in plenty, such as blackberries, raspberries, huckleberries and strawberries.

I wish all you M. G. R. boys and girls could be here to go strawberry hunting with me when they are ripe. It is great fun. I go to Sunday school and church every Sunday and I enjoy it very much. I wonder how many of you love horseback riding. I think it is fine sport. I am like Ene, of Toledo, I like baseball.

As this is my first visit I will not tarry long. With love and best wishes to all.—Alverta Phillips, North Carolina.

Children's Letters

Dear Editor—I am a girl 12 years old. I live in Indiana on 142 acres in Whitley county. I like to live in the country. When The Blade comes I always turn to the children's letters. I enjoy reading them. I never wrote to The Blade, so I thought I would write. I have three sisters and no brothers. For pets I have a sheep. Her name is Tilly. She is two years old. She had a little lamb whose name was Billy, but he died. I go to school. Am in the sixth grade. I am fond of reading. I hope to see this in print.—Your friend, Ivel Baer, Indiana.

Dear Boys and Girls—As we saw so many letters from the children, we thought we would write. We live in the southern part of Old Virginia, near the line between Virginia and North Carolina. Our papa is a farmer and raises wheat, corn, tobacco and many vegetables. For fruits we have apples, pears, peaches, plums, berries and cherries. Our grandmother and grandfather live very near us. We love them very much. If we see this in print we will come again. With love to the editor we remain your little friends—Eva and Pearl Martin, Virginia.

Hello, Boys and Girls—May I join your happy band? I am a girl of 10 years. I live in Indiana, about four miles from town. I go to a school called the Huffman school. I am in the seventh grade. I go to the Oak Grove Sunday school, which is a very pleasant place. Our preacher is Rev. E. E. Wright. I enjoy reading the children's letters. I have three sisters, all older than I, and no brothers. My sister is also writing. For pets I have a cat named Buster, and 30 little Indian Runner ducks. With love to all.—Alice Baer, Indiana.

Little Girl: "Mother, that's such a nasty little boy; whenever he passes me he makes a face." Mother: "Very rude of him. I hope you don't do it back." Little Girl: "Oh, dear, no! I simply turn up my nose and treat him with displsery."—Punch.

THIRD OPERATION PREVENTED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

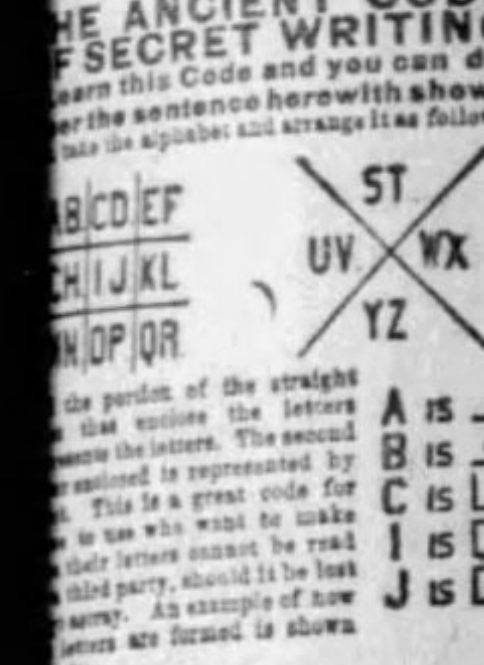
Chicago, Ill. — "I want to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was so sick that two of the best doctors in Chicago said I would die if I did not have an operation. I had already had two operations, and they wanted me to go through a third one. I suffered day and night from inflammation and a small tumor, and never thought of seeing a well day again. A friend told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her, and I tried it, and after the third bottle was cured."—Mrs. ALVENA SPERLING, 1468 Clybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill.

If you are ill do not drag along at home or in your place of employment until an operation is necessary, but build up the feminine system, and remove the cause of those distressing aches and pains by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

300 PRIZE TRY FOR IT NOW
IT MEANS $300 FOR SOME ONE!

HE ANCIENT CODE F SECRET WRITING earn this Code and you can deer the sentence herewith shown take the alphabet and arrange it as follows:



the portion of the straight that enclose the letters sents the letters. The second enclosed is represented by This is a great code for to use who want to make their letters cannot be read third party, should it be lost astray. An example of how letters are formed is shown

These are not Egyptian Heiroglyphics as you might on first glance suppose, but are the characters taken from our great Ancient Code of secret writing, which enables you to communicate with your friends without danger of a third party knowing what you have written. THIS IS A BRAND NEW PUZZLE—the best you have ever seen. $300.00 REWARD FOR WORKING IT. Can you find out what sentence is above represented. It will pay you to work it out. All you have to do is to learn the secret code. Get your friends to help you if you cannot do it yourself. Some one will get the $300, why not you. The above secret sign writing makes a sentence which we will pay you to work out. $300 PRIZE will surely be paid without quibble or fail and if you have any use for money you should not pass this by. You might just as well win the gold prize as the next one. Write out your answer and send it to us today with 25 cents for a year's subscription to Everyday Life, our big illustrated monthly magazine that gives you live, up-to-date stories, miscellaneous, to entertain. Send us your answer to this puzzle at once, enclosing 25 cents for Everyday Life for one year, and you will find it the best investment you ever made. Contest will close Sept. 1st, 1910, prizes paid and winners names published at once. To the person who correctly reads the above sentence, we will pay $300. If there is more than one correct answer, we will divide the prize between the contestants. Every correct answer gets a cash prize. You must not miss this chance. Everyday Life one year, only 25 cents, and correct answer brings the prize. EVERYDAY LIFE, DEPT. 20 CHICAGO, ILL.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Government employes wanted, $600 to $1,500; aminations announced everywhere July 15$. eparation free. Write immediately. Franklin stitute, Dept. U 32, Rochester, N. Y.

SEE FATHER KILLED

ive Children Remain With Desperado During Long, Fierce Fight.

Atlanta, Ga., June 27.—W. H. ostwick, the desperado, who lled three men at his home near ar Occilla, yesterday, was und dying in his barricaded me at 4 o'clock this morning, hen the Fitzgerald company of e national guard rushed and ptured the house. It is supsed that a bullet fired during e fight with posses last night ruck him.

hen an attempt was made to arrest stwick, who was charged with asult on his brother-in-law, he barried himself in his house with his ldren. When he opened fire on the sses that gathered, he killed Chief of lice Davis, Sheriff McInnis a nd puty Sheriff Sheffield. Several ers were wounded. The desperado d as the result of one of his wounds. e children were unharmed.

he militia company upon arrival to y promptly rushed to the house, ich had been the scene of a fierce e of bullets all night. For fear of rting the children, the soldiers did t fire. They assembled on all four es of the house 200 yards away, and the command "forward" moved upon place at double time. The first ones ked in the door and with drawn relvers entered. Bostwick was found the floor unconscious. The children, rified, huddled near. The father had t them on the floor all night, thus y had escaped the bullets. It was orted at first that the guardsmen d killed Bostwick, but this was ded later. The man lived for over an ur, but the country people were not d he was alive.

he battle of last night was one of e blodiest and most picturesque in history of the state. The affair ben Sunday, when an officer went to est Bostwick. At 2 o'clock Sunday ernoon Sheriff McInnis and a posse nt after him. Bostwick shot dead h Chief of Police Steve Davis and puty Sheriff Sheffield of Occilla, and eriff McInnis and two deputies fell dly wounded. A new posse was med and another attack made, the ops being ordered out meanwhile. It s known that Mrs. Bostwick had d with one child, but the father kept remaining five in the house with n. One of the children he sent out get the revolver the dead police ef had dropped, knowing that the sse would not fire on the lad. The sse of local citizens kept up a fire the beleagued man all night. The ee living victims of Bostwick's buls are exepcted to recover.

Y "COTTON LEAK" PENALTY

as and Peckham Give Up Fight and Are Fined.

Washington, June 24.—Moses Haas, New York, and Frederick A. Peckm, of Cincinnati, after fighting for e years indictments returned ainst them in the cotton leak in the partment of agriculture, today ened pleas of guilty to the count in e indictment charging conspiracy to ect misconduct in office.

n recommendation of the department of justice, Justice Gould imposed fine of $6,000 on Haas and $5,000 on ckham, which they paid and were eased from custody. The other inctments pending against them were lle prossed.

he lawyers for Edwin S. Holmes, Jr., former associate statistician, were en by surprise when Haas and ckham pleaded guilty and were not pared to say what course they would e for their client.

harges are still pending in the New rk courts against Theodore H. Price, cotton operator, who was implied in the scandal.

AVIATOR IS BADLY HURT

ptain Cody Falls 100 Feet With His Aeroplane.

London, June 23.—Capt. F. S. Cody, aviator, while making a flight at dershot today, fell from a height of feet and was gravely injured. His roplane was caught in a gust of nd, and becoming unmanageable, unged to the ground. Cody was nned beneath the wreckage of his chine and rendered insensible. The st serious injuries sustained were nd to be on the head.

aptain Cody, an American by birth, employed by the British war dertment to teach its officers aeroutics. Last fall, at Doncaster, he k out naturalization papers and bene a British citizen.

TAFT MAY VISIT PANAMA

ans to Travel All October and Part of November.

Washington, June 24.—President ft today tentatively accepted an ination to attend the celebration of 250th anniversary of the settlent of Bergen, N. J., to be held at rsey City October 19-23.

he indications now are that Presit Taft will spend all of next Ocer traveling, and that his journeys y even extend into November. A it to the Panama canal, it is said, is altogether out of the question.

HAIR SWITCH FREE

Send us a lock of your hair, inclose 5 cents and we will mail you prepaid, a 2¼ ounce short stem 22-inch genuine Human hair switch, ted to match the shade of your hair, and to any switch you can get elsewhere for $3. irely satisfactory send us our introductory price 85. If not return it, or you may within s, take orders for 3 more es of the same size and at $1.95 each and get yours Send references. Complete que of hair goods, suits, s and wearing apparel free st. CONNEY BROS., Dept. 1-1843 Wabash Av., Chicago

Write Today.

ADVANCE INSANITY PLEA

Italy Not Likely to Ask for Young Criminal's Extradition.

New York, June 24.—Extradition of Porter Charlton to Italy to be tried for killing his wife, formerly Mary Scott Castle, will be resisted on the ground that the youth is mentally unsound. On the other hand, the brother of the woman, Capt. Henry Harrison Scott, of the coast artillery, will do everything in his power to secure young Charlton's extradition, and his punishment in Italy for the crime which was a world-wide mystery, until Charlton was arrested on landing here yesterday and confessed to having murdered his bride in the villa on the shores of Lake Como, jamming her body into a trunk and throwing it into the convenient waters.

Charlton escaped today the ordeal of arraignment before Recorder McGovern in Hoboken, his counsel appearing in his stead and securing an adjournment of the hearing until next Tuesday. The youthful prisoner was ordered committed meantime to the Hudson county jail in Jersey City, while officialdom and eminent legal minds struggled with the problems presented by the differences between Italian and American laws bearing on the case and the points of state and federal jurisdiction in the matter which remained to reconciled.

Father Breaks Down.

Young Charlton spent a comparatively restful night in his cell in the Hoboken jail, where he was lodged after his arrest on the North German Lloyd line pier yesterday.

Obedient to the advice of his attorney, R. Floyd Clark, the youth has stopped talking about himself and his affairs, and it was only to his anxious father, Judge Paul Charlton, of Washington, who, with careworn lines on his face, was early on the scene and to his legal advisers, that Charlton had anything to say.

There was an affecting scene when father met son. The elder man wept bitterly, but the youthful prisoner maintained an air of unconcern. As they shook hands the father regarded him with pity and sorrow. "It's all right, boy," he said, between sobs. "We'll protect you." "Don't worry, father," replied the boy, "nothing matters, any way, and it doesn't make any difference to me."

Will Fight Extradition.

Judge Charlton is law officer of the insular bureau of the war department, and there is so much sympathy for him in Washington that every effort will be made to resist the extradition of the young prisoner. This opposition will be based on his mental and physical condition, and it is probable that there will be raised a question as to his sanity.

"A tuberculosis boy whose actions point to an unsound mind," was the way the prisoner was characterized by his father. Proof of such a condition of affairs, it is thought in some quarters, might even influence the Italian government to forego an extradition demand, and was considered certain in any event to weigh heavily with the action to be taken upon any such demand by the Washington authorities.

Friends and relatives of Charlton reiterated today their conviction that while many circumstances of the crime pointed strongly to irrationality on the young man's part, his actions after the commission of the murder, particularly in his flight to this country and his attitude on his arrival, offered what they considered conclusive proof of his mental unsoundness.

Wife Much His Senior.

Young Charlton is 21 years of age, and his wife was 16 years older. She was Mary Scott Castle, of San Francisco, a woman 16 years his senior, divorced wife of Neville H. Castle, a San Francisco lawyer, and a beauty. The boy married Mrs. Castle last spring over his parent's protests. Ill-mated and both of erratic temperament, they sailed for Italy for their honeymoon. Murder brought it to an end, and her body was found in the lake by fishermen on June 10. Fleeing from Italy under an assumed name, almost penniless and shabby of dress, Charlton on landing ran straight into the arms of Captain Henry Harrison Scott, U. S. A., the murdered wife's brother. He was taken to police headquarters at Hoboken where, after a pitiable collapse so spasmodic that it produced extreme nausea, he regained his composure and unflinchingly signed a confession in which he took the entire responsibility for the crime.

GIRLS TAKE HOBO RIDE

Little Waifs Travel Long Ways Locked in Box Car.

New York, June 25.—When a Lackawanna freight train arrived at Hoboken two little girls were found unconscious in one of the cars, having been locked up by mischevous boys at Buffalo before the train was made up three days ago.

The prank of the boys will not result seriously as the girls were revived and taken into the waiting room. The girls are Mary Moni, ten, and Nelsie Beforko, eight, both of 21 Indiana street, Buffalo. The victims had been without food and water throughout the journey. Word was sent to the Buffalo police to learn what was to be done with the little waifs.

MEXICAN WAR VETS MEET

Seventeen of 83 Survivors in Ohio at Marion Reunion.

Marion, June 23.—The Ohio State association of Mexican War Veterans held its 36th annual reunion in this city Wednesday.

At the business session Newark was selected as the next place of meeting and the following officers were elected: Daniel C. Darlington, Newark, president; James Cutler, Richwood; Jacob Schoenlaub, Marion; John A. Fisher, Granville; Benjamin F. Jacobs, Parrot; and Frank A. Hardy, Piqua, vice presidents; Jackson Slade, Cavington, marshal; Miss Eleanor E. Fisher, Roxabell, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. John Fisher, Roxabell, assistant secretary.

Following an auto ride about the city a banquet was served the Mexican and Civil war veterans by the Spanish-American war veterans, which was followed by a public reception and camp fire. Of the 83 veterans of Ohio, only 17 were able to be present.

AIR LINE UNDER WAY

Zeppelin, of Germany, Carries Twenty Passengers on Fine Flight of 300 Miles.

Dusseldorf, June 22. — Count Zeppelin, in demonstrating the advantage of an air route with The Deutschland, cut the railroad time one-third between Mannheim and Dusseldorf, covering the distance in four hours, whereas the railway express time is six hours.

The weather was perfect and the motors worked faultlessly. The average time maintained for the complete course was approximately 33 miles an hour, but between Friedrichshafen and Stuttgart the 124 miles was covered at an average rate of 41 miles an hour. The best speed for a single hour was 43½ miles.

Count Zeppelin was at the helm when the Deutschland rose at Friedrichshafen at 3 o'clock this morning and sailed away on the trip that was to mark an epoch in aviation. The passengers were some of the directors of the Hamburg-American steamship company and the German Airship Stock company, joint owners of the dirigible, and guests. They occupied the mahogany walled and carpeted cabin situated between the gondolas, and from the windows of which they viewed the scenery as the aerial car swept along. Count Zeppelin steered for the greater part of the distance.

The route was via Stuttgart, Mannheim and Cologne to Dusseldorf. It had been carefully marked out in advance for the guidance of the pilot and was followed exactly. There was no air stirring and the Deutschland made her way unhampered through a flood of bright sunshine.

The hour and minute of the probable passing of the various points had been bulletined ahead so that not only the people of the cities in the line, who filled the street, but the inhabitants of all the intermediate villages turned out and cheered enthusiastically as the immense torpedo-like structure with its whistling screws drove over their heads at a height of between 200 and 300 feet.

The Deutschland swung gently into her landing here at noon and the multitude surrounding the landing yards shouted a welcome. The city had been gaily decorated in honor of the event. The promoters of the enterprise and their guests were entertained at a public diner.

Regular trips will be made and many tickets already have been sold for the first few days at from $25 to $50 each. The airship is equipped with a restaurant, which will supply the passengers with a buffet service such as is afforded on parlor car railroad trains.

The dimensions of the Deutschland are: Length 485 feet; width 46 feet. Its gas capacity is 24,852 cubic yards and it carries three motors having a total of 330 horse power. It was designed to maintain a speed of 35 miles an hour. Its lifting capacity is 44,000 pounds, of which 1,000 pounds cover the crew, passengers and express. It is expected to be able to accomplish a continuous trip of 700 miles.

ZEPPELIN RUNS EXCURSIONS

Airship Takes Passengers on Two Flights Today.

Dusseldorf, June 24.—The Zeppelin airship made a four hour excursion with 20 passengers this morning over the industrial cities of this district. The return and landing were made without incident. The machine made a second but shorter excursion this afternoon. At all places where trips are to be made for a week to come, the promoters consider that the craft is sure to pay for itself.

FAMOUS AS FISH EATERS

Greeks and Romans Fond of Sea Food —Sturgeon Only for King's Table

Boston Globe.

Many famous persons both in modern and ancient times have been known as devoted fish eaters. Gatis queen of Syria, was so fond of fish that she ordered all caught within the limits of her kingdom to be brought to her in order that she might be continually supplied with the choicest quality. Philoxenes of Cytheria, on learning from his physician that he must die of indigestion from having eaten excessively of a delicious fish said: "Be it so, but before I go allow me to finish what remains."

Athens was a city of fish eaters and its cooks were famous for their knowledge of cooking fish. The wise writers of the day spent much time in recording recipes for preserving fish in salt, oil or herbs. There was a law in the city that forbade a fishmonger to sit down until he had disposed of all his stock, on the ground that a standing position made him more submissive and inclined to sell at a reasonable price. How would that do for the beef trust?

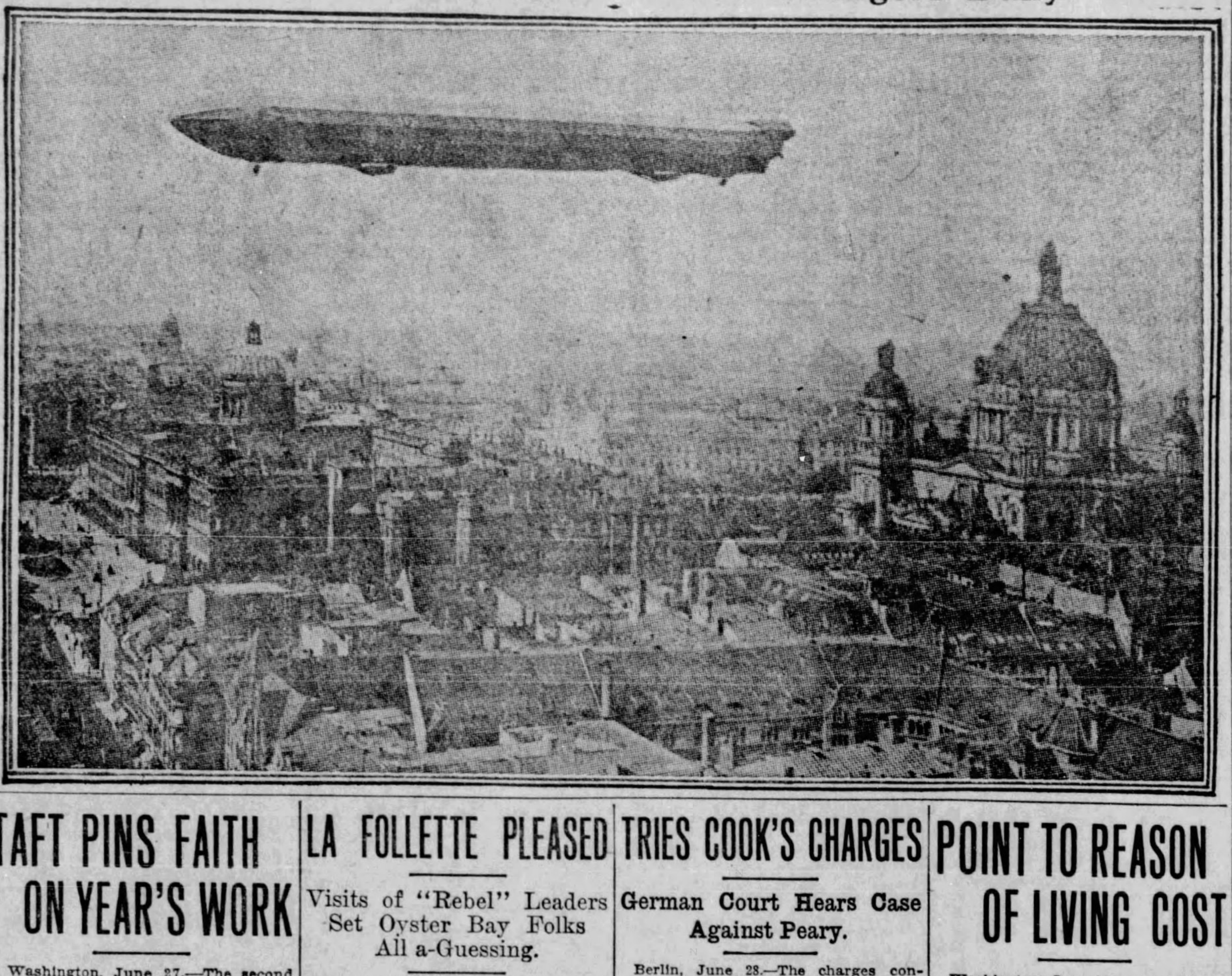
The Romans inherited from the Greeks their love for fish. Her soldiers were fed on fish, her generals ate fish, her senators were epicures in fish and her emperors recognized no dish more desirable than fish.

Lucullus caused a canal to be cut through a mountain near Naples to bring up the sea and its fishes to the center of the gardens of his sumptuous villa. The love of fish in those days was a mania. The red mullet was prized beyond all food. A sauce called garum, made from the enrails and blood of mackerel and other fishes, brought high prices, and great prizes were offered the man who could make a similar sauce out of the liver of the red mullet.

In more modern times kings have been known for their liking for fish. In the reign of Edward II. in England sturgeon could be served only on the king's table. In France fishmongers were licensed by the king. Louis XII. was so fond of fish he appointed six fishmongers to supply his table. Francis I. had 22 and Henry the Great 24.

Under the reign of Louis XIV. fish eating became as popular at the French court as it had ever been in Rome. A story is told that when fish failed to arrive from the sea-coast in time for a grand dinner being given by the Prince of Conde to the king the prince's chef, an illustrous purveyor of fish, was so chagrined he ran to his chamber, took his sword and pierced his heart.

Airship Which Now Carries Passengers Daily



TAFT PINS FAITH ON YEAR'S WORK

Washington, June 27.—The second session of the Sixty-first Congress adjourned at 11 o'clock Saturday night. The old familiar scenes were enacted. The close of the Congress was marked by dignity and formality in the senate, and a great deal of disorder and enthusiasm in the house. When Vice President Sherman announced that the hour of adjournment had arrived in the senate the members of that body rose in their places and left the chamber in orderly array. When Uncle Joe Cannon informed the house that the hour to get away had been reached the members broke out into song, and for at least twenty minutes indulged in the revelry that usually attends the breaking up of the session of the lower branch of congress. The speaker made a statement announcing he had no malice toward any member and wished all a pleasant vacation.

President Taft was at the Capitol at the hour of adjournment. This was his second appearance in the building as President. He came in accordance with the custom to sign bills that might be passed during the closing hours of the session. Mr. Taft was in a happy frame of mind. He felt satisfied in the thought that congress had enacted a legislative programme that the Republican leaders believed will be helpful to the party in the coming elections. The President had intended to issue a statement felicitating congress upon its labors. He decided, however, that nothing could be added to the record by a White House pronunciamento, and much to the disappointment of the leaders he refrained from giving any formal expression.

In the following lists are shown the administration measures that passed and those that failed or were sidetracked for the present.

Measures That Passed.

Striking revision of the railroad laws, including the creation of a commerce court.

Admitting New Mexico and Arizona as separate states.

Authorizing the establishment of postal savings banks.

Giving to the President unlimited authority to withdraw public lands for conservation purposes.

Providing for publicity of campaign contributions.

Creating a bureau of mines.

Authorizing the issue of $20,000,000 in certificates of indebtedness to complete reclamation projects.

Extending the activities of the tariff board and appropriating $250,000 for its use.

Looking to the suppression of traffic in "white slaves."

Authorizing the entry of the surface of coal lands.

Creating a commission to consider economies in the administration of the federal government.

Providing a new tariff system for the Philippine Islands.

Legislation which, ultimately, is expected to give practical prohibition to the Hawaiian Islands.

Measures That Failed.

To create the Appalachian and White mountain forest reserve.

To build up the merchant marine, or establish system of ship subsidies.

To regulate the granting of injunctions.

To permit the federal incorporation of railroads and other common carriers.

To regulate the issue of stocks and bonds by transportation companies.

The enactment of additional conservation measures, eight bills remaining without action.

To establish a bureau of public health.

To encourage the study of agriculture and the mechanical arts, for which an appropriation of $10,000,000 is proposed.

A form of civil government for Alaska.

Modification of the Sherman antitrust act.

Codification of the postal laws and reorganization of the postal system.

A plan for the retirement of civil service employes.

To expedite litigation in federal courts.

Fault of the People.

Ex-Governor Folk, of Missouri, at the Missouri society's dinner in the Waldorf-Astoria, said of corruption:

"The existence of corruption is the fault of the people. The populace, instead of making a real effort and ridding itself of corruption once for all, wriggles uneasily and does nothing.

"In fact, the populace adopts the dangerous laissez-faire policy of the boy with the stomach ache.

" 'You mustn't go swimming today,' this boy's father said. 'You've got stomach ache, you know.'

" 'Oh, that'll be all right, father,' said the boy. 'I'll swim on my back.' "

L'Esprit de L'Age.

"Johnny, what are you going to do when you grow up?"

"I'm going ter run away and be a pirate."

"Like Captain Kid?"

"Shucks, naw! naw! I'm going to ter play wit' Pittsburg."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Modern Mother.

"Mamma," said little Dorothy, "I want some water to christen my doll."

"No dear," replied the mother, "it's wrong to make sport of such things."

"Then I want wax to waxinate her. She's old enough to have something done."—Housekeeper.

LA FOLLETTE PLEASED

Visits of "Rebel" Leaders Set Oyster Bay Folks All a-Guessing.

Oyster Bay, June 28.—What did Theodore Roosevelt say to Robert M. La Follette? That question is agitating all the wiseacres. The Wisconsin senator and father of insurgency spent two hours with Mr. Roosevelt, and when he left he looked very happy. Did Roosevelt indorse insurgency? A lot of newspaper correspondents here would like to know the right answer to that query.

When Senator La Follette returned from Sagamore Hill just in time to catch a train for New York, he looked like a schoolboy who had just won a medal. He was smiling his most expansive, persuasive smile.

"It's all right, he cried jovially. "The colonel says I may talk to you."

The train pulled out and so the group of interviewers hopped on with the senator and rode to the next station.

"Did we talk politics?" he replied to the first question.

"We did," and he emphasized the affirmation. "We talked of the legislation of the present session of congress," he continued, "from the attitude of those members of the Republican party whom the newspapers are pleased to call insurgents."

"Can you go into details?"

"No, I prefer that they come from Sagamore Hill. I am very much pleased with the result of my visit with Colonel Roosevelt, very much pleased, indeed."

The senator paused for a moment, recalling the happenings of the afternoon. Suddenly the smile left his face for the first time, and he said, impressively:

"I want to tell you that Colonel Roosevelt is the greatest living American, and," he added slowly and significantly, "he is in fighting trim."

An hour later the colonel received the interviewers, who told him just what Senator La Follette said about him and their meeting. The colonel smiled as though he liked it.

"I think there is nothing I can add to what the senator has said," he commented. His face was inscrutable. He gave no sign of what was in his mind.

Senator Elmer Burkett, of Nebraska, another out-and-out insurgent, is coming to Sagamore Hill after Colonel Roosevelt's return from Boston. Representative Madison, of Kansas, irreconcilable insurgent and ardent defender of Gifford Pinchot as a member of the Ballinger-Pinchot congressional investigating committee, will be at Sagamore Hill probably late this week. Within the last few days Colonel Roosevelt has talked politics with Gifford Pinchot and his ally, James R. Garfield.

Speculation among Oyster Bay politicians is keener than ever because of these comings and goings. One story going the rounds is that the insurgents have come and seen, but have not conquered. Yet there is another group of equally positive ones who insist that the colonel has shown clearly by his acts that he is veering toward the radicals. All agree, however, that it is entirely a matter of opinion.

Leaves for Harvard College.

New York, June 28.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt departed at 10 o'clock this morning for Boston. He will attend the Harvard commencement exercises at Cambridge tomorrow.

Col. Roosevelt came from Sagamore Hill to New York by automobile and kept secret the hour of his departure to avoid the crowds which collect wherever it is known in advance he will be. He will preside at the meeting of the Harvard alumni tomorrow and will make a short speech. Outside of this he has refused to disclose his plans for the trip. He expects to return home on Friday.

It had been raining all night in Oyster Bay, but Col. Roosevelt decided not to give up the trip to New York by automobile. He said that the roads were not muddy, and that it was not rough going. "I got safely to the station," he continued, "and thought I would reach my compartment unseen but an old letter carrier, who first nominated me for the assembly, nearly 30 years ago, recognized me and came up to shake hands. Then the station employes gathered around, but I managed to reach my car. Some persons followed me in here, but I was reading very studiously, and they did not stop."

Col. Roosevelt was alone in his compartment when the train started.

Harvard's oldest three living graduates, according to the new university directory, are the Rev. James I. T. Coolidge, of Cambridge, Mass; the Rev. Edward A. Renouf, of Keene, N. H., and Dr. James L. Wellington, of Swansea, Mass., all members of the class of 1832. The oldest of the three, Mr. Coolidge, who is ninety-three, thinks that he will live to be one hundred.

TRIES COOK'S CHARGES

German Court Hears Case Against Peary.

Berlin, June 28.—The charges concerning the disposition of arctic trophies left by him at Etah, which Dr. Frederick A. Cook made against Commander Robert E. Peary during the height of the controversy over their claims of discovery of the north pole, were heard in a German court today when the suit instigated against Peary by Rudolph Francke was opened.

Francke, who was associated with Cook in polar exploration, demands $10,000 in satisfaction of prizes of the hunt which he alleges Peary required him to surrender in consideration of bringing him back to America. The defense sets up a general denial and further questions the jurisdiction of the court on the grounds that the defendant is an American citizen having no domicile in this city. After hearing the open arguments the court adjourned to consider the point of jurisdiction.

Commander Peary was served with papers in the suit when he came here recently to fill a lecture engagement. At the time he said that he would be unable to remain here for the trial, and that he had placed the matter in the hands of the American ambassador, Dr. Hill. Subsequently Commander Peary returned to the United States. His interests were looked after today by Attorney Jablonski, a partner of Victor Schneider, counsel to the American Embassy, while Herr Thiel represented Francke. The latter was present, but was not called to the witness stand.

Counsel for Francke asserted that Peary had caused the plaintiff to turn over to him certain blue fox skins, furs and narwhal tusks as the only condition upon which he would take him from the Arctic, where, if deserted, he believed he would die. The attorney argued that the transaction was illegal in that it was consummated under stress. He said that a pair of the narwhal tusks then given up were later presented by Peary to Theodore Roosevelt, while some of the blue fox skins were given to President Taft and Mrs. Taft by Mrs. Peary.

Counsel for Peary denied the allegations of Francke from beginning to end, and said that they had the same foundation as did Cook's claim that he had been at the North Pole.

Man and His Ways.

"You see this broad, smooth roadway, guiltless of vehicles of any sort? Well, that represents the Representative's fear of his constituents." Representative McCredie of Washington, plump, ruddy, paused in his gaspy walk through the subway leading to the house office building from the capitol, and leaned against one of the iron posts for breath. The posts separate the sidewalk of the subway from the 16 or 18 foot roadway.

"Over on the senate side, where there is no fear of an economically inclined constituency," continued Judge McCredie as he resumed his walk, "they have automobiles to take the senators to and from their offices and the capitol. They make the trip in comfort, with speed, and in a style befitting the dignity of their office. But there are no autos for us. I suppose that one reason they think we do not need automobiles through our subway is that we are younger men, as a rule, than the senators, and, being spryer, can walk. Oh, walking does us good, of course, but every time I make the trip either way I feel like getting up in the house and demanding an auto from the appropriation committee.

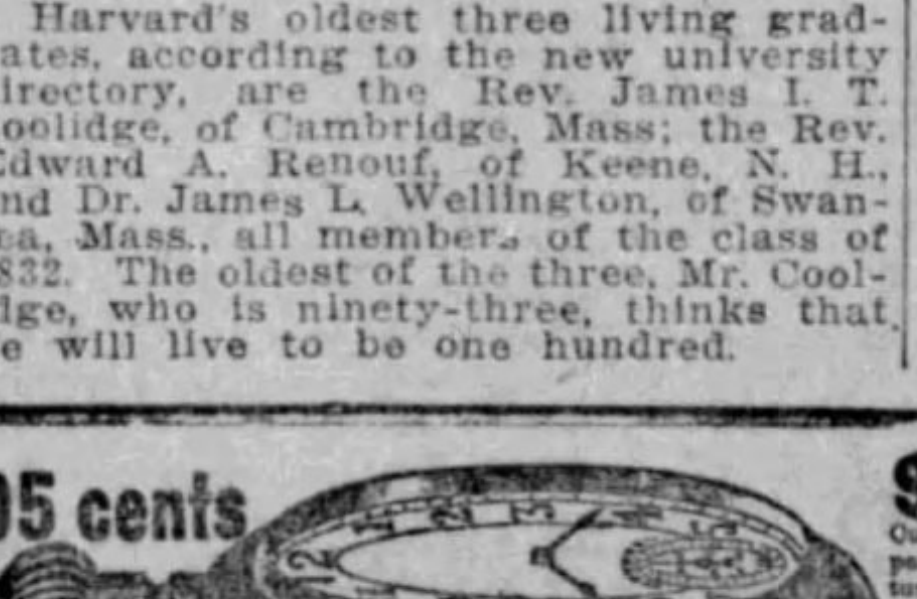
"We would have had the autos long ago if we were not all cowards. But there isn't one man in a hundred in the house that would dare to vote for a bill providing automobiles for this subway. Every member would be dead sure that the vote would bob up to plague him at the next campaign. It would be a fine slogan for the opposing candidate to cry: 'Ah, ha, Congressman Smith is too lazy to walk from his office to the capitol, a distance of two blocks. Out home he is not too good to walk, but as soon as he gets to Washington he begins to ride around in automobiles at the people's expense.'

"That may sound ridiculous to the ordinary citizen, but it is not at all overdrawn. Many a man has lost his official head with less said against him."—Washington Times.

Census enumerators say that Littler county, Arkansas, holds the state record for large families. Mrs. Abraham Buller, thirty-four years old, is the mother of fifteen children, all living. Mrs. Laura Rundles, forty-four years old, has twenty-two children living, while two are dead. Mrs. Maggie Howard has been married nineteen years and is the mother of seventeen children, all living.

It is estimated that the total forest and woodland area of Alaska is approximately one hundred million acres, or about 27 per cent. of the land area of the territory. Of these about twenty million acres may possibly bear timber of sufficient size and density to be used as saw timber, while the other eighty million acres is woodland which bears some saw timber but mostly only firewood.

95 cents



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POINT TO REASON OF LIVING COST

Washington, June 23. — Republicans and Democrats do not agree as to the causes for the great increase in the cost of living between 1900 and 1910. The majority report of the special senate committee which has investigated these questions was submitted to the senate today by Senator Lodge, chairman of the committee. A meeting was held prior to the presentation of the report and the minority members of the committee protested against the character of the findings. After a long argument the minority was authorized to employ an expert to go over the report of the majority and prepare the minority views for submission to the senate.

The majority of the committee found that of the many causes contributing to the advance in prices the following were most marked:

Increased cost of production of farm products, by reason of higher land values and higher wages.

Increased demand for farm products and food.

Shifting of population from food producing to food consuming occupations and localities.

Immigration to food consuming localities.

Production Falls Off.

Reduced fertility of land resulting in lower average production or in increased expenditures for fertilization.

Increased banking facilities in agricultural localities, which enabled farmers to hold their crops and market them to the best advantage. It was found that this not only steadied prices but had a tendency to increase them.

Reduced supply convenient to transportation facilities of such commodities as timber. Cold storage plants which result in preventing extreme fluctuations of prices of certain commodities with the seasons, but by enabling the wholesalers to buy and sell at the best possible advantage, tend to advance prices.

Increased cost of distribution.

Industrial combination.

Organizations of producers or of dealers.

Advertising.

Increased money supply.

Over-capitalization.

Higher standard of living.

Farm Conditions Have Weight.

The foregoing findings were gathered by measuring the prices of 257 commodities, included in the price index number of the bureau of labor. These commodities were grouped and the advances noted for the different groups during the period from 1900 to 1909 inclusive. The general wholesale price level in the United States advanced during that period 14.5. The groups show advances as follows: Farm products, 39.8; food, etc., 19.7; lumber and building materials, 19.6; miscellaneous commodities, 14.7; cloths and clothing, 12.0; fuel and lighting, 6.9; house furnishing goods, 5.3; metals and implements, 3.6. A decline was shown for drugs and chemicals amounting to 2.9 per cent.

It is shown that the greatest advances have taken place in the products of the soil. The committee criticised the use of forests by saying that there had been a large consumption without any particular attempt to replace the timber. The report states in view of the fact that the increases have been so much greater in products coming either directly or indirectly from the farms than in any other line excepting products of the forests, the conclusion must be reached that the most important cause of the present advance is to be found in a study of farm conditions.

British Pensioner in Ohio.

Columbus Dispatch.

G. A. Flag, a British pensioner who has bought a farm of 130 acres at Dry Run, near Portsmouth, asks the State Board of Agriculture to certify as to his suitability for farming so that he can commute his pension to get money to operate the farm. The British government advances pension money in the way of proof is shown it is to be properly used. A shilling each day is retained out of the pension. Wilfred Powell, British Consul at Philadelphia, wrote Flagg that he would be required to furnish information regarding the farm and whether it was intended to use the money for other purposes. The British Government looks well after the interests of its pensioners.

Singing Kettles.

The Japanese manufacture in a great variety of forms of teakettles which break into song when the water boils. The song may not be a perfect melody, but it perhaps as agreeable as the notes produced by some of the insects that the Japanese also treasure for their music.

The harmonious sounds of the teakettles are produced by steam bubbles escaping from beneath thin sheats of iron fastened closely together nearly at the bottom. To get the best effect some skill is required in regulating the fire. The character of the sounds varies with the form of the kettle. These singing kettles have been used for many centuries.—From Harper's Weekly.

ROBBERS KILL RICH MAN

Police Guard Also Is Slain as He Defends Bag Filled With Money.

Lynn, Mass., June 25.—Three young men committed a double murder in the heart of this city today and carried off a bag containing between $4,000 and $6,000 which they stole from the victim, Thomas A. Landregan, a prominent shoe manufacturer, and Police Officer James Carroll.

After fleeing to High Rock, a suburb, the highwaymen were surrounded by police and citizens and in a pitched battle one was killed, the second badly wounded and captured, and the third taken unharmed.

Mr. Landregan had just drawn the weekly pay roll of the shoe factory of Welch & Landregan from the Lynn National bank, and was walking to his factory with the money in a bag. Officer Carroll accompanied him and they were holding the bag between them.

As they reached a point on Willow street, near the corner of Oxford street and less than 100 yards from the factory, three young men, described as being between 20 and 25 years old, leaped out from a doorway and ran up behind Mr. Landregan and Officer Carroll. When they were within three feet of the two men, two of the desperadoes opened fire with large revolvers. At the same moment the third highwayman seized the bag of money. Landregan fell dead. Carroll also fell wounded several times. He was rushed to the Lynn hospital, but died immediately after his arrival there.

Instantly all was confusion on the street, which is in the business part of the city, with shoe factories on all sides. Operatives rushed to the windows and doors. Hammers and other tools were hurled at the three men as they dashed up Oxford street with the bag of money, but the missiles did not seriously injure the fugitives.

As the highwaymen fled through Oxford, Buffum and Liberty streets and turned into Essex street they caught sight of a horse held by a man in front of the residence of Miss Bessie Baker. Miss Baker was just coming out of the house for a morning ride. One of the desperadoes seized the bridle, but as Miss Baker screamed he dropped it and ran with the others. All three then rushed through Hood terrace and gained the heights of High Rock.

A little less than an hour after the shooting of Landregan and Carroll, Patrolman Thompson saw a suspicious character on Granite street, opposite High Rock. Thompson, after ordering the man to surrender opened fire upon him and the robber—for the man proved to be one of the three bandits—returned the shots. The robber finally fell, fatally wounded. Before he expired he said his name was Abba Anson, of 23 East 22nd street, New York city.

In the meantime, another of the men had been seen in Boston street, near the Lynn hospital. Policeman Grady, placing a tree between himself and the robber, fired several shots at the robber, who returned the fire. His name has not been learned.

The third man of the trio was captured without a fight on Western avenue a short distance from where the second highwayman was shot.

All three bandits were Russian Polanders. A search of their clothing resulted in the recovery of more than $4,500 or about three quarters of the plunder.

ACTED ON QUICK IMPULSE

Slayers of Manufacturer Had Not Plotted Crime.

Lynn, Mass., June 27.—That the murder of Thomas A. Landregan and Patrolman James H. Carroll, who were shot by bandits Saturday while on their way from the Lynn National bank to Mr. Landregan's shoe factory with the weekly pay roll amounting to nearly $6,000, was not long premeditated, was the statement made by Baccini Wladoupski, one of the three desperadoes. Wladoupski is in jail, while one of his companions, known as "Joe" Andtoik, is dead, and the other, "Andy" Abeson, is dying at the Lynn hospital.

According to Wladoupski's story, the trio first went to Chelsea from Boston, and after hanging around that city for some time looking unsuccessfully for some one to rob, they proceeded to Lynn. They saw Landregan and his guard coming from the bank with the heavy bag, and rightly suspecting that it contained money, decided upon the attack.

At the Receipt of Customs.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, at a dinner in New York, defended the customs officials of the port.

"These intelligent young men," he said, "in a difficult position, conduct themselves adroitly. The stories are false that make them out to be brutal and indelicate. If it were Turkey, now!

"In the days before Batoum fell to Russia," he resumed, "a sailor on an English ship lying in Batoum harbor went ashore and bought himself a pair of trousers. He put the trousers on. His old ones were quite worn out and he told the dealer to throw them away. Then he started forth into the street proudly.

"Soon he met a group of customs officials. They stopped him, and their chief said:

" 'Those are new trousers you've got on?'

" 'Yes,' said the sailor. 'I just bought them.'

" 'Then,' said the customs chief, 'you must pay duty on them.'

" 'But I've got no money left,' said the sailor. And this was true. His last copper had gone to pay the shopman's bill.

" 'No money?' cried the chief. 'That's very bad for you, then. You'll have to leave the trousers with us in that case.'

" 'But I've got nothing under them,' objected the sailor.

" 'Never mind. Wewon't look,' and the chief and his men all repeated that there was no fear—they would none of them look.

" 'But other people may look!' shouted the desperate sailor.

"The officials shrugged their shoulders.

" 'That,' they said, 'is no concern of ours.'

"And so the poor sailor was forced, willy nilly, to leave his new purchase behind and to gallop to his ship as best he could, making up in speed for what he lacked in drapery."

What He Would Administer.

"Suppose," asked the professor in chemistry, "that you were summoned to the side of patient who had accidentally swallowed a heavy dose of oxalic acid, what would you admisister?"

The student, who, studying for the ministry, took chemistry because it was obligatory in the course, replied: "I would administer the Sacrament."

MAKE YOUR OWN BEER AT HOME!

Make in your own Home, a Genuine, Foaming, Sparkling Beer, at 75% less than dealer's price, with "AMBREW" Concentrated Beer Extract.

NO APPARATUS! SO SIMPLE A CHILD CAN MAKE IT! NO TROUBLE!

No other ingredients to buy! Just add water! A few minutes does the work! No experience necessary! Something New! "AMBREW" is a concentration of the best Barley Malt and the finest Bohemian Hops—the same Materials used by all Brewers in making the best Lager Beers—only in a more concentrated form. Contains no chemicals—no acids—keeps indefinitely. Purity guaranteed under the UNITED STATES PURE FOOD LAW. "AMBREW" Beer is not a Near-Beer, not an imitation, not a substitute—BUT A GENUINE LAGER BEER—the same fine quality as has been made in Germany for ages, with "AMBREW" Concentrated Beer Extract. It will delight you.

40 QUARTS BEER $1.00!

TRY ONE QUART AT OUR EXPENSE and if it is not the finest Beer you ever tasted we will immediately refund your money. You wont be disappointed.
SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER:—Send $1.00 and we will send you One Package "AMBREW" for 40 Full Quarts Beer, express prepaid, plain package: 120 Full Quarts, $2.70. Full and Simple Directions accompany each order. Money refunded if not as represented. Send order today and ask for "Free Booklet" on Making Beer at Home.

SENT C. O. D. SUBJECT TO EXAMINATION!

We will ship "AMBREW" C. O. D. subject to examination, express prepaid, upon receipt of your name and address. No marks on package.

AMERICAN PRODUCTS CO. 453 American Bldg. CINCINNATI, OHIO

1
2 Full ONE Gallon BOTTLES STRAIGHT WHISKY for only $2.70

12 BOTTLES $4.25 100 PROOF WHISKEY

NO BLEND—NO COMPOUND—NO IMITATION

RETURN THIS AD. with $4.25, and we will ship you by EXPRESS PREPAID twelve 16-ounce bottles of absolutely pure Straight RYE or CORN WHISKEY. Remember, we pay all express and guarantee it to be aged in bond and full 100 proof, 100 per cent. pure, 100 per cent. honest, 100 per cent. straight, and that it's not a compound—nor an imitation—nor a blend, but merely genuine—pure—honest—straight 100 proof RYE or CORN—in fact, the PUREST in the United States, and there's no use in telling a long story about its goodness.

RETURN THIS AD. with $4.25, and we will ship you by Express Collect, TWELVE FULL QUART BOTTLES of the same Whiskey as described above, but reduced in proof by the addition of distilled water. We make this offer to expose imitators and impostors, and to show we are not afraid of this class of competition and that we can tell the truth and then beat the quality of the watery stuff they send out and lead customers to believe the express will be prepaid and that it's full 100 proof. If you have been robbed by any of these "fakers," mail us a copy of the advertisement, together with your complaint, and we will tell you how to act and get your money refunded quick.

RETURN THIS AD. with $3.75, and we will ship you by Express Collect, One 3-Gallon Keg of pure, straight RYE or CORN WHISKEY (reduced in proof) or 2 One-Gallon Glass Bottles of the same for $2.70.

If you order any of our Whiskey and are not pleased with the same we will refund the money and charge nothing for the one or two quarts you and your friends drink up.

Atlantic Coast Distilling Co.
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.
The Largest Mail Order Whiskey House in the South

If you prefer, address orders and make remittances to JNO. L. CASPER, the honest, old-time, North Carolina Distiller.

ELLIS SCENTS VICTORY

Has No Fears for Fall Election.

Washington, June 28.—Wade H. Ellis, chairman of the state Republican committee of Ohio, who was sent there by President Taft to carry the state for the pary, has given out a statement in which he outlined the platform on which the Republican party will seek the suffrages of the people in the fall campaign.

Ellis made his statement national in scope. He said, in part:

"The Republican party promised a revision of the tariff, adopting the principle of maximum and minimum rates and providing for such adjustment of schedules as would fairly represent the difference between cost of production here and abroad, together with a reasonable profit to American industry. The extraordinary session which met March 15, 1909, passed a tariff bill designed to accomplish these ends and establish a customs court to enforce the law.

"We promised postal savings banks. The act provided for them was approved by the President June 25, 1910.

"We promised the further regulation of the trusts and monopolies. That promise has been kept."

Ellis cites as justification of this statement the passage of the corporation tax law and the appropriation of funds to keep up the campaign of the department of justice against violations of the Sherman anti-trust law. He points to 17 prosecutions under the Sherman law last year.

"This," says he, "is 27 times as many prosecutions as were made under the administration of Grover Cleveland."

Ellis concludes:

"Six weeks ago it seemed possible that the Democrats for the first time in their experience would be able to charge that the Republican party was not a party of performance. Now it looks as if we were going to fight the campaign on the old familiar issue; the Republicans standing for work and the Democrats standing for words; the Republicans making history and the Democrats making faces."

SCHIFF HAS ROSEATE VIEWS

Banker Believes Financial Conditions Are Favorable.

Portland, Ore., June 28.—Jacob H. Schiff, of New York, passed through Portland last night on his way to Alaska. Mr. Schiff was exceedingly optimistic in his views both on the financial condition of the country and as regards recent legislation by congress affecting railroads. Discussing the latter subject Mr. Schiff said that he did not believe the recent amendments to the interstate commerce act will have any serious effect on the railroads and now that congress has adjourned things will be adjusted to meet the new conditions.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

WRIGHTS WIN TESTS

Carry Off Day's Honors at Aviation Meet in Montreal.

Montreal, June 28.—Eight successful flights were made by heavier than air machines at the aviation park last evening. The Wright machines carried off the honors of the day for the greatest altitude flight, the longest flight and the fastest flight. Walter Brookins made a preliminary try at his old world's record for height. He went up steadily for 20 minutes and climbed until he reached a height of 3,500 feet according to readings of an instrument on his machine. Brookins floated out over Lake St. Louis and from his greatest height started down on a long slide to the aviation park with his power shut off. He landed perfectly in front of the stand. La Chapple, also in a Wright 40-horsepower machine, made the swiftest flight, circling the course twice in three minutes, 29 seconds, the total distance being about 12,100 feet.

Zeppelin to Enter America.

New York, June 28.—The German syndicate which is operating the Zeppelin airship Deutschland to carry passengers on regular schedule between Friederichshafen and Duessldorf is planning to extend its activities to America. It is announced that the syndicate has under consideration the possibility of putting a Zeppelin dirigible into commission between New York and Boston. A ruling by the United States government will first be necessary, however, as to whether an airship is a ship or something else. Should the airship be put in the same family with the ship of the sea or river, it would not be possible for a German company to operate in this country. No ship carrying a foreign flag can do business on the inland waterways or do a coastwise trade. There is also the question of import duties, which on airships are about 50 per cent of their value. If this appraisal covers a dirigible as well as an aeroplane, a ship of the Zeppelin type would cost delivered in this country $1,000,000, an almost prohibitive price.

Plain Varied Contests.

New York, June 28.—The program for the international aviation meet to be held at Hempstead plain in October will be the most varied ever presented anywhere. There will be slow speed races, races for height records, tilting at captive balloons from the decks of passenger-carrying aeroplanes; dropping bombs (small sandbags) from varying altitudes for accuracy prizes; aerial quadrilles, weight lifting competitions, night flights by searchlights, long glides with power shut off and a host of other such contests.

No Battleship Skirmish.

Atlantic City, June 28.—Declaring his belief that the proposed sham battle between aeroplanes and a battleship off Atlantic City during a meet of the Atlantic City Aero club simply would furnish emissaries of foreign governments data on the advancements of methods of serial warfare in the United States, George Von L. Meyer, secretary of the navy, has refused to assign a warship for the proposed test.

CARLISTS HOWL IN RAGE

Make Demonstrations in Favor of the Vatican.

Bilbao, Spain, June 28.—There were further disturbances today growing out of the strained relations between the government of Premier Canalejas and the vatican. A crowd composed of Carlists and Nationalists surrounded the palace of the governor of the province of Biscaya and shouted "down with the governor." The police were summoned and charged the demonstrators with drawn sabres wounding a number of them. The capital has been the scene of many civil clashes. In 1874 it withstood a long siege by the Carlists.

ZEPPELIN MAKES NEW FLIGHT

Takes Passengers and Cre wAloft at Dusseldorf.

Dusseldorf, June 28.—Count Zeppelin with his monster airship, the Deutschland, made his third ascension with a full complement of passengers and crew at 8:30 this morning. When the craft was launched a strong wind was blowing, and the dirigible sailed over the towns of Elberfeld and Solingen, 15 miles from this city.

FIND NO SLAVE TRAFFIC

John D., Jr.'s, Jury Fails in Effort to Suppress Vile System.

New York, June 28.—"We have found no evidence of the existence in the county of New York of any organization or organizations engaged in the traffic or women for immoral purposes. We have not found evidence of any organized traffic in women for immoral purposes."

This was the opening of the presentment made by the special grand jury, of which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is foreman, which has been investigating white slave conditions in this city. The presentment was handed up several days ago, but was not filed by Judge O'Sullivan, of general sessions, until today.

The presentment denounces most heartily the men who profit from the unlawful practices of unfortunate women. Moving picture shows are sharply criticised and condemned in the presentment, which speaks of them as creating evil in the minds of children. The presentment speaks of having found 125 massage and manicuring parlors to be nothing more nor less than disorderly houses, where manicuring is advertised or performed for a "blind."

The presentment suggests that laws be framed to control the operation of massage establishments. A supervision of such places by the board of health is recommended. In relation to the consorts of dissolute women, it recommends that there be formed a crusade against them and that legislation be effected looking toward their extermination.

Concerning the tenement house laws, the presentment suggests that they be revised on a stricter basis, and recommends that a commission be appointed by the mayor to study the question of social evils in the cities of this and other countries.

UNCLE JOE IS HOPEFUL

"God Willing, I'll Be Back," Says the Speaker.

Washington, June 28.—"God willing, I'll be here next session, and it will be for the Republican majority to determine who shall be speaker."

Speaker Cannon paid a farewell call at the White House today, and the above is what he had to say regarding his future plans.

"To make a hare pie," continued the speaker, "you have got first to catch your hare. I may not be living when the next session of congress comes around. But if I am, I will be in the hands of the grand old Republican party to do with me as they will. There are a lot of folks who think chaos would reign if I came back as speaker. They prate about czarism and all that sort of thing, but let that go.

"In all my life I have never seen a situation so full of promise for a Republican victory in the fall. It always happens that the Democrats win hands down at this time of year, but when the ballots are counted they come out behind as usual."

Scores of senators and representatives called at the White House today to pay their respects and to say goodbye to the President. Mr. Taft got through his work as early as possible in order to go out to Chevy Chase this afternoon to play his last game of golf over the Washington course until next fall. Captain Butt was his opponent.

CHARLTON'S CASE HELD UP

Counsel for Wife Murderer Awaits Extradition Proceedings.

New York, June 28.—The case of Porter Charlton, the self-confessed murderer of his wife at Como, Italy, now waits upon the result of exchanges between the state department at Washington and the Italian government. His counsel today, in asking that his formal arraignment be postponed, promised that no effort would be made under habeas corpus, insanity or other proceedings, to take the prisoner out of the hands of the New Jersey authorities pending the adjourned arraignment, which, after some argument, was finally set for July 8. Meanwhile it is expected that the international aspects of the case will have adjusted themselves and a decision be reached as to whether Charlton shall be delivered to the Italian authorities on extradition proceedings.

LOUISIANA SENATOR DIES

Samuel D. McEnery Was an Independent Democrat.

New Orleans, June 28.—United States Senator Samuel Douglas McEnery died at his home here this morning shortly before 10 o'clock. When the senator arrived from Washington yesterday morning he was suffering from an attack of indigestion. He rallied somewhat after treatment, but late last night his condition took a turn for the worse and this morning he died.

The present term of Senator McEnery, which was his third, would not have expired until March 3, 1915. During his service he was known as an independent Democrat who voted frequently with the Republicans. This was true particularly in tariff legislation. Throughout the last two revisions of the tariffs he contended jealously for the protection of cane sugar interests, and was willing to make many concessions to the majority party in return for favors shown to him. At times his attitude provoked some criticism from his party associates, but this never swerved him from his independent course.

KAISER SHIFTS COUNSELLORS

New Man Is Put at Head of Foreign Office.

Berlin, June 28.—Baron Von Kinderlen Waechter was today appointed secretary of state for foreign affairs, succeeding Herr Wilhelm Edler Von Schoen, who is made German amassador to France. Prince von Radolin, who now occupies the Paris post, will retire to private life.

Baron von Rheinbaben's successor as Prussian minister of state and finance has not been named as yet. Both the baron and Herr von Schoen have received gifts including his majesty's photograph from Emperor William. Prince Radolin was honored with a high decoration.

DIES WHILE PRAYING

Cincinnati, June 28.—While kneeling at her bed here yesterday, thanking the Lord for His kindness in helping her to withstand her many illnesses, Mrs. Elizabeth Boesser, living at 440 Klotter avenue, was stricken and fell dead. Physicians said that the heat had so affected her heart that aggravated troubles ended her life.

SURE TRADE FOOTING

"Let Us Know Meaning of Sherman Law," Says Wickersham.

Cambridge, Mass., June 28.—In his address before the Harvard law school association today Attorney General Wickersham dwelt on the need of further interpretation by the supreme court of the Sherman anti-trust law. It was pointed out that the court has held that wherever the obvious or necessary purpose of a combination or agreement is to control prices, restrict competition or create a monopoly in commerce among the states or within foreign countries it falls within the condemnation of the statute.

Court Is Crippled.

"Precnsely to what extent this construction shall apply to great combinations between competing corporations through the device of stockholding or otherwise has yet to be finally determined by the highest court," Mr. Wickersham adds. "During the past 12 months there has been argued before and submitted to that tribunal for its decision this question in its application to two of the largest combinations of corporations existing in this country. The crippled condition of the court, however, prevented a decision, and the cases have been remanded for hearing at the next term. It is greatly to be desired that they may be decided at an early date and that the principles of the decision may be so clearly laid down as to afford a practicable standard of conduct which, while securely protecting against the inevitable evils of great monopoly and deliberate attempts to arbitrarily fix prices and stifle competition will yet leave untrammeled avenues for the legitimate development of our domestic and foreign commerce."

Praises College Training.

Mr. Wickersham declared that college trained lawyers will solve the great and economic questions of government in this and the next generation. "He will not be the man," said the speaker, "whose only acquaintance with the principles of law and government has been derived from text books and lectures. Such a man would not be equipped to cope with them. He must be the man who has found the 'living law' as it has been developed in the real transactions of men. Except with possible rare exceptions, the day of the plodding student who read his Blackstone in a desultory, unmethodical, interrupted fashion from the musty shelves of some practicing counsellor, is over. The college trained lawyer of this and the coming generations who will solve the problems of government is the man who has mastered the principles and doctrines of law as a science through the selection, classification and analysis of adjudged cases involving their application."

Danger in mediocrity.

"Contentment with mediocrity," Mr. Wickersham continued, "is in my opinion, one of the greatest dangers which confronts successful democracy everywhere. The hope of averating it rests largely with the men of sound legal education. For this same contentment with mediocrity breeds an impatience with any sort of superority, a desire to belittle all excellence, a readiness to impute wrong motives to anything not easily understood, to accept calumny as truth, without inquiry and a gradual lessening for advancement, as it is perceived that peace, which is often mistaken for happiness, is alone to be found by accepting contentedly a place in the undistinguished multitude."

BROWNE JURY STILL BATTLES

Has Been Out 90 Hours on Illinois Bribery Case.

Chicago, June 28.—There were no indications early today that the deadlock of the Lee O'Neil Browne jury had ben broken. The imprisoned jurors were astir early but gave no outward signs of having reached a verdict. At 10 a. m. it was 90 hours since the battle over the fate of Browne opened. It was persistently rumored that one juror's stubbornness was the cause of the deadlock. It was said that the count was still 11 to 1 in favor of conviction.

SUES TO STOP HENS' CACKLE

Keeper of Sandusky Rooming House Fears She Will Lose Patrons.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Sandusky, June 28.—Judge S. A. Richards of Clyde, in place of Judge Charles S. Reed, of this city, who is ill, will attempt to adjust what has come to be known locally as the "cackle case."

Mrs. Nannie B. McQuown is the plaintiff, and William R. Miller, druggist, defendant. Both are residents of the fashionable Central avenue district. Mrs. McQuown alleges Miller keeps chickens and that their cackling so annoys guests at her exclusive rooming house that her means of livelihood is threatened. She asks that Miller be enjoined from "permitting these said chickens to cackle."

CASHIER CONFESSES FRAUD

Implicates Uncle, President of Bank, Who Pleads Not Guilty.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 28.—William Swormstedt, former cashier of the Citizens' National bank, of Evansville, Ind., pleading guilty before Judge Anderson, in federal court today to the charge of violation of the national banking laws, told the judge that he made false reports to the comptroller of the currency on the basis of memoranda supplied by his uncle, the bank's president, S. P. Gillett.

Gillett, arraigned on the same charge, pleaded not guilty and will be tried in September. He was released on $20,000 bond. The judge deferred sentencing Swormstedt and he was taken to jail.

PATERSON HAS FIRE SCARE

Feared Repetition of the Big Blaze of 1902.

Paterson, N. J., June 28.—Fire early today swept a block on Main street from Ward to Market streets in this city and caused a loss estimated at $500,000. Help from outside had to be asked by the firemen and at times during the three-hour fight with the flames it looked as if the losses in the big fire of 1902 might be equaled or exceeded. Five firemen were injured by a falling wall and others had narrow escapes.

The burned buildings include the Van Dyke Furniture Co.'s store, a five-story structure where the fire started; the four-story Lockwood Brothers' furniture store building; the three-story Donahue building; Daly's moving picture house and a number of smaller structures.

TAFT WINDS UP WORK

Ready to Flit to Cool Beverly Breezes.

Washington, June 28.—President Taft's last day in Washington prior to his departure for Beverly was a most busy one up to the hour of his leaving for the summer capital at 5:35 o'clock this afternoon. Many congressional callers and conferences occupied the President up to the assembly of the cabinet for the last regular meeting in this city until fall. Many things were disposed of concerning the departments, so that there would be as little as possible to bother the President at Beverly.

Western senators interested in the 30 odd irrigation projects in various stages of completion, which may be affected by the $20,000,000 advance from the treasury authorized by congress, talked to the President about the commission the latter will appoint to investigate and report upon the different projects. Senators Carter, Jones, Smoot and Dickinson were those who discussed the subject with the chief executive. They want to get the inspection body of the United States engineers at work at the earliest possible moment, so as to push the completion of the plans heretofore made. The President said that he would handle the matter as quickly as possible. It is expected that he will name General Marshall, former chief of engineers, as head of the commission.

The statement was made by the President's visitors that it may not be necessary for the secretary of the interior to call upon the treasury for an advance on account of the $20,000,000 for a year or more. There is now in the irrigation fund available for work upon the various projects about $8,000,000, and during the next fiscal year the receipts from the sources making up that end are expected to bring in another $7,000,000, giving $15,000,000 for the year. The $20,000,000 will be called on only in case of necessity.

TAFT'S SON HITS MAN

Boy Is Badly Broken Up Over His Automobile Accident.

Beverly, Mass., June 28.—The serious condition of Michael Thisthwolla, an Italian laborer who was struck yesterday by an automobile operated by Robert Taft, a son of President Taft, caused a hurried change in the plans of the Taft family, who were preparing to depart on the Sylph for New London to attend the Harvard-Yale regatta. Instead of attending the races the family will remain in Beverly unless there is an unexpected change for the better in the man's condition. The report from the Beverly hospital today is that his name is on the dangerous list and he has only a slight chance of recovery.

Dr. S. J. Mixter, one of the foremost surgeons in Boston, sent on request of the President, arrived here last evening, and he is working with the hospital authorities, doing all that can be done for the injured man. Robert Taft is badly broken up over the affair and spends much of his time at the hospital. He has had several talks with Chief of Police Ferguson and refuses to use his automobile.

Chief Ferguson has received instructions through the President's attorneys to see that the injured man is given every possible care and attention until his arrival, when he will take care of the matter himself. Secretary King, of the board of trade, received word from the President's secretary today stating that the President would arrive in Beverly early Wednesday morning.

President Much Distressed.

Washington, June 28.—President Taft was greatly distressed when he learned of his son's unfortunate accident at Beverly. He immediately sent a long telegraphic message to his son, the text of which was not given out, but which is said to have contained instructions to do everything possible for the injured man. The following telegram then was sent to an old college friend of the President:

"Samuel Carr, Boston, Mass.

"By an unfortunate automobile accident at Beverly, my boy, Robert, struck a street laborer, fracturing his skull. He is at Beverly hospital. Will you call up by 'phone the best surgeon in Boston and have him visit the hospital at once and tender service to the resident physician and do all he can for the injured man?

"WILLIAM H. TAFT."

The Presidet then sent a personal telegram to the injured man expressing his profound regret over the accident and conveying to the victim his earnest hope for a speedy recovery. This telegram was not made public.

MRS. SHERMAN DOING WELL

Wife of Vice President Not Critically Ill.

Baltimore, June 28.—Mrs. James S. Sherman, wife of Vive President Sherman, is a patient at Johns Hopkins hospital this city. Beyond the statement that she was suffering from a "breakdown" and that her case was not regarded as serious no information could be obtained at the hospital this forenoon as to the precise nature of Mrs. Sherman's illness. She was reported to have passed a fairly good night and to be "a little better today."

EGYPTIAN ASSASSIN IS HANGED

Man Denounced by Roosevelt Pays Penalty of Crime.

Cairo, Egypt, June 28.—Ibrhihm Wardini, the assassin of Boutros Pasha Ghali, the Egyptian premier and minister of foreign affairs, was hanged today. Wardani was an Egyptian student and a member of the Nationalist party. On February 20, last, he shot the premier as the latter was leaving the ministry of foreign affairs. His victim died on the following day. At his trial the murderer said that his motive was to avenge various acts of the government which the Nationalists attributed to Boutros Pasha personally.

During his visit here, Theodore Roosevelt addressed the students of the University of Cairo, and in the course of his remarks roundly denounced the assassination, saying that those who condoned the act stood on the pinnacle of evil and infamy. Subsequently many of the students affiliated with the political opposition to British rule in Egypt gathered before Mr. Roosevelt's hotel and made a rather mild demonstration of dissent from the sentiments expressed by the former president.

DISCUSS CHILDREN'S WELFARE

Delegates to Conference Meet at Clark University.

Worcester, Mass., June 28.—Discussion of the welfare of children was the principal object of the second annual meeting of the Child Conference for Research and Welfare, which opened a five days' session in Clark university today. Delegates from all parts of the country were present when Dr. G. Stanley Hall, president of the conference and also of Clark university, made the opening address.

"The Children's Clinic at Clark University," was the topic of Harry W. Chase of the Children's Institute, Clark university and Dr. Louis N. Wilson, librarian of the university, spoke on the library department of the children's institute.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, June 20.—Senate—The senate adopted the resolution directing the committee on privileges and elections to investigate the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator Lorimeer. Senator Carter's motion to concur in the house amendments to the postal savings bank bill was considered, but not disposed of. Senator Bailey started a filibuster against the bill increasing the engineer corps of the army. Senator Borah delivered an extended speech on the west's attitude toward conservation.

House—A commission to consider means for the promotion of international peace was provided for by a resolution passed by the house. Among many other measures passed were bills providing for the retirement of Justice Moody of the United States supreme court on full pay; requiring all ocean-going vessels leaving ports of the United States and carrying more than fifty passengers to be equipped with wireless telegraphy, and providing for a commission to attend the centennial anniversary of the Republic of Mexico.

Tuesday, June 21.—Senate—After passing the general deficiency appropriaption bill, the last of the great supply measures, and the bill to retire Justice Moody, the senate today again took up the postal savings bank bill and spent about four hours in discussing the motion of Senator Carter to concur in the house bill. The motion was strenuously resisted by Senators Cummins, Bristow, Bacon and Newlands, and supported by Senators Carter and Burton. There was great desire on the part of friends of the bill to bring it to a vote that night, but, failing in that effort, an agreement was reached to vote at 5 o'clock Wednesday.

House—The house held a night session and passed the arid land reclamation bill in the form in which it had been reported from the committee on public lands. The bill provides for the issuance of certificates of indebtedness to provide a fund of $20,000,000 for the reclamation of arid lands. Earlier in the session the house agreed to the conference report on the naval bill, and to a partial report on the sundry civil bill, sending the latter measure back to conference for further consideration of senate amendments still in dispute. The substitute offered by the senate to the house land withdrawal bill also was accepted by the house without amendment.

Wednesday, June 22.—Senate—The senate passed four important general measures. First, the public building bill, carrying a total appropriation of about $24,000,000, was disposed of. Three hours were given to the postal bank measure, on motion to concur in the house amendments, which motion prevailed, 44 to 25. The senate also amended and passed the house bills authorizing $20,000,000 worth of certificates of indebtedness to aid the complextion of existing irrigation reclamation projects and requiring the publication of contributions made through campaign committees in the interest of members of the house of representatives.

House—Purposely blocking a flood of ninth-hour legislation that otherwise would have been considered, the house spent the entire day on the Currier bill to permit patentees to sue the government for unauthorized use of their inventions, which was finally passed.

Thursday, June 23.—Senate—The senate today considered the Applachian forest reserve bill and it developed early that the measure was to encounter considerable opposition. In fact, this opposition threatened to take the form of a vigorous filibuster when the senate took a recess at 7:20 to meet again at 10 o'clock Friday morning. Senator Hale said the present status of legislation held out the hope that adjournment could be had Saturday. There remain now conference reports on only two supply bills.

House—The house rejected its own amendment to the sundry civil bill, which would have made labor organizations immune from prosecution under the anti-trust and the interstate commerce laws. The vote was 138 to 130. The bill was sent back to conference with the exemption proposition dead until the next session at least. The house disagreed with senate amendments on a number of bills and sent the measures back for conference. The public buildings and $20,000,000 reclamation certificates of indebtedness bills were among these. With the temperature running up to 87, the house abandoned its plan for a night session and took a recess until 10 a. m. Friday.

Friday, June 24.—Senate—In addition to passing a large number of bills on the private calendar and agreeing to numerous conference reports the senate devoted almost six hours to the bill looking to the establishment of national forest reserves in the White mountains and in the southern Appalachians. Much of this time was consumed by Senator Burton, who indicated that he expected to talk several hours longer in opposition.

The conference reports covering the differences between the two houses on the bill authorizing the $20,000,000 worth of certificates of indebtedness to complete existing reclamation projects and on the several deficiency appropriation bills were agreed to. After the general deficiency bill had been adopted Senator Gore attacked the provision relating to the approval of contracts with the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians. He said that the approval of these contracts meant the payment of $3,000,000 to J. F. McMurray, an Oklahoma attorney. He said he had been offered from $25,000 to $50,000 to support the claim. When the report was rejected by the house because of the provision objected to by Mr. Gore the senate agreed to a further conference.

House—The house passed the Scott antioption bill and held a night session for consideration of the Appalachian forest reserve bill. A host of conference reports on general supply measures were acted upon.

Both houses of congress adjourned sine die at 11 o'clock Saturday night.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., June 28.—As has been the case a number of days, wheat opened with the northwest exerting a bullish influence. Lack of rain in the spring wheat sections seems to dominate the entire situation and developments in the last 24 hours were not conducive to exuberance among short interests. North Dakota, one of the biggest spring wheat states appears in a particularly bad way for lack of moisture. Liverpool responded to bullish American cables by advancing rather sharply. The market appeared feverish most of the morning, though a little profit taking appeared to keep the situation fairly steady. Toledo cash opened ½c advanced, at $1.05; July, ⅞c higher, at $1.02½; September, ¾c advanced at $1.03⅛, December, ½c up, at $1.05¼, and June ½c advanced, at $1.03½. July and September lost a little ground, while the other prices were steady up till 10 a. m.

There were damage reports from Winnipeg late in the day. Late advices showed indications of continued drought. Harvest returns from Kansas show better quality than expected. Cash closed ½c off at $1.04, July ⅞c up at $1.02½, September 1⅛c higher at $1.03½, December 1⅜c advanced at $1.06.

Good crop prospects offset effects of strength in wheat, and corn opened weak and lower. Rains and hot weather in the corn belt have been just what the crop needed. Toledo July opened ¼c down, at 60¼c; September unchanged, at 61¾c; December ⅛c off at 58⅛c, and May ⅛c off, at 61⅝c.

Corn closes: Cash, 61½c; July, 60c; September, 61½c; December, 59c; May, 61½c.

Oats showed effects of the bulge in wheat, but the market soon lost its edge, good crop prospects appearing the chief bearish factor. July opened unchanged at 40⅝c, September steady, at 38⅜c, and December ⅛c higher, at 40½c.

At the close oats values were: Cash, 40½c; July, 40¼c; September, 39¼c; December, 40⅜c; May, 42½c.

Clover seed values were 5c down all down the line. Crop conditions are reported excellent as a rule. Initial prices were: Cash, $6.95; October and December, $6.75, and March, $6.77½.

Cash clover seed closed at $7.00 and the futures at $6.75.

TOLEDO.

				—Close—	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	June28.	June27
Cash	1.05	....	....	1.04	1.04½
July	1.02½	1.02⅞	1.01⅝	1.02½	1.01⅝
Sept	1.03⅛	1.04¼	1.02¼	1.03½	1.02¾
Dec	1.05¼	1.06½	1.04¾	1.06	1.04⅝
Jupne	1.03½	....	....	1.03	1.03
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61½	61
July	60¼	....	....	60	60½
Sept	61¾	....	....	61½	61¾
Dec	58⅛	....	....	59	59
May	61⅝	....	61¼	61½	61½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	40½	40½
July	40⅝	40¾	....	40¼	40⅝
Sept	39⅝	....	38⅞	39¼	39⅝
Dec	40½	....	....	40⅜	40⅜
May	42½	42⅝	42⅛	42½	42⅛
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.95	....	....	7.00	7.00
Oct	6.75	....	....	6.75	6.80
Dec.	6.75	....	....	6.75	6.80
March	6.77½	....	....	6.75	6.82½
Rye—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.25	2.25
Aug.	....	....	....	2.35	2.38
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.50	7.50
Aug.	....	....	....	7.95	7.95
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
July	1.00½	1.01⅝	99¼	1.01¼	1.00
Sept	1.01	1.02¼	1.00⅛	1.01⅜	1.00⅜
Dec	1.02½	1.03⅝	1.01⅝	1.02⅞	1.01⅞
May	1.05¼	1.06¾	1.04¾	1.05⅞	1.05
Corn—					
July	58¾	....	58	58⅜	58⅞
Sept	60⅜	....	59⅜	59⅞	60⅛
Dec	53⅜	....	57⅝	58¼	58¼
May	60⅝	....	59⅝	60⅜	60¼
Oats—					
July	39¼	39⅝	38½	39⅛	39½
Sept	38⅞	39	39⅜	38¾	38⅞
Dec	39¾	40⅛	39⅜	39⅜	39¾
May	42	42¼	41¾	42	42
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
July	1.08¼	1.09	1.07½	1.08½	1.07⅞
Sept	1.07	1.07½	1.06½	1.07⅜	1.06⅜
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
July	98½	99½	98	98¾	98½
Sept	99½	....	....	99	98¾
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.13¾	1.11⅝
Sept	....	....	....	1.09	1.06⅝
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.16½	1.13¼
Sept	....	....	....	1.13⅜	1.08
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
July	23.60	23.80	....	23.60	23.65
Sept.	22.45	22.47	....	22.25	22.50
Lard—					
July	12.35	12.37	....	12.27	12.42
Sept.	12.37	....	....	12.25	12.37
Nov.	11.82	11.85	11.75	11.77	11.85
Ribs—					
July	12.85	12.87	....	12.82	12.92
Sept.	12.40	....	....	12.30	12.42
Oct.	12.05	....	....	12.00	12.17

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 28.—(Wall Street)—First prices of stocks today showed fractional concessions from yesterday's closing, but the volume of dealings was moderate and there were no violent declines in the leading active stocks and there was a sprinkling of gains in stocks of secondary importance. Atchison, American Car and American Agricultural Chemical lost 1 and Reading ⅝.

Stocks were unloaded in increasing volume and prices gave way precipitately. Some of the leading stocks, such as St. Paul and United States Steel, touched the lowest prices of the year and the whole market was one of great weakness. Declines of between 1 and 2 points were registered in about everything traded in. St. Paul broke 3¼, Union Pacific, Great Northern preferred and Canadian Pacific 2, and Reading, Atchison, Northwestern and Northern Pacific 1½. Active covering by shorts caused a quick rally of 1 to 2½ in half a dozen stocks and the market was holding well at 11 o'clock with activity decidedly diminished.

More buying orders were distributed, and the market overcame its heaviness for a time. The list began to sag again later, the reaction from the rally reaching a point near the lowest of the day. Support was again encountered on the decline. American Sugar preferred declined four points.

Trading quieted down materially as the recovery was extended, until losses were reduced to fractions for the most part. The good crop news from the corn belt was reflected in a gain by Rock Island preferred of 1¾, and Kansas & Texas 1. A 600 share block of Lackawanna sold at 530, a decline of 20. American Express fell 10, United States Pipe preferred 9 and Northwestern 2. The selling of stocks was attributed to general dissatisfaction with business conditions, aggravated by the deterioration in spring wheat. The tone was rather unsteady at noon. Bonds were irregular.

New York Stocks.

New York, June 28, 1910.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	115	115	115	115
Am. Loco com	40½	40⅝	40¼	40¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	118⅝	119	118⅝	119
Atchison	100⅛	100⅞	99½	100¾
Am. Car & F. Co.	52	52⅛	52	52¼
Anaconda	38	38¼	37¾	38¼
Amal. Copper	61⅞	62⅝	61⅛	62⅝
Am. Smelters	73	73½	72⅛	73½
Am. Woolen Co.	29⅞	29⅞	28¼	28¼
Am. Linseed pfd	30⅛	30⅛	30	30
Am. Tel. & Tel.	134⅞	135¼	134¾	135¼
Am. Tobacco pfd	94	94	94	94
Am. Cotton Oil	61¼	61¼	60½	61
Am. Beet Suger	32⅝	32½	32¼	32½
Balt. & Ohio	109	109⅝	108¼	109⅝
Brooklyn R. T.	76¼	76¾	75½	76¾
Cast Iron Pipe com.	15¾	16	15¼	16
Cast Iron Pipe pfd.	52	60	49	60
Chicago & G. W.	25¾	25¾	25½	25½
Chicago G. W. pfd.	47½	47½	47¼	47¼
Canadian Pacific	190¼	190½	189	189¾
Clover Leaf	23	23	23	23
Clover Leaf pfd.	50½	50½	50½	50½
Colorado Fuel	33	33⅜	32⅝	32⅝
Ches. & Ohio	76⅝	76¾	75¾	76¼
Central Leather	35	35	34¼	35
Consolidated Gas	133¾	134¼	132⅝	134
Can pfd.	69¾	69¾	69¾	69¾
Corn Product com.	14¼	14¼	14	14¼
Del. & Hudson	162	162	161½	161½
Distillers' Security	29⅜	29⅜	28½	28½
Erie common	26	26	25⅝	26
Erie 1st pfd.	43½	43½	43	43
Great Northern pfd.	127¼	127¾	125½	127
Illinois Central	131	131	131	131..
Interborough com.	18	18⅛	17⅝	18
Interborough pfd.	49½	50½	49	49½
K. C. South'n com.	30	30	29½	30
Louis. & Nash	145	145¼	144½	144½
Laclede Gas	100	100	99⅛	100
Merc. Marine pfd.	16¼	16¼	16¼	16¼
Missouri Pacific	65	65	63½	64½
M. S. M.	135⅝	135⅝	134⅜	134⅜
M., K. & T. com	35	36¼	34⅝	35½
Nor. Pacific	123	123	121½	121⅞
Nat'l Lead	71¾	72	71¾	72
N. Y. Air Brake	73	75	73	75
Northwestern	145¼	145¼	143	143½
North Am. Co.	68	68	68	68
N. Y. Central	114½	114¾	113½	114¾
Nickel Plate com	62	62	62	62
N. & W. com	99½	99½	99	99
N. & W. Con. 4s	100⅝	100⅝	100¾	100⅝
Ont. & Western	43	43	42¼	43
Penn. Ry	130¼	130½	129⅝	130½
Pacific Mail	26	26	26	26
People's Gas Co.	105⅝	106	105½	105⅝
Reading com	150⅝	151	149½	150¾
Rock Island	37¾	38⅝	37½	38⅛
Rock Island pfd.	80	81⅝	79½	79⅞
Rep. I. & S. Co.	31¾	31¾	30¾	31
Rep. pfd.	93¾	93¾	93⅝	93¾
Ry. Steel Springs	33¼	33¼	33	33
South. Ry.	24⅞	25	24½	25
South. Ry. pfd.	58	59	58	59
St. Paul	122¼	122½	119	121½
South. Pacific	118½	119	117¾	118¾
So. Pac. Con. 4's	98⅝	98⅞	98½	98⅝
Sloss-Shef. com.	68	68	66	66
Texas Pacific	28½	28½	28½	28½
Union Pacific	166¾	167	165	167
Union Pac. pfd.	92½	92½	92	92
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	103¼	103¼	103	103¼
U. S. Steel	74⅝	74⅞	73⅝	74⅝
U. S. Steel pfd.	115⅛	115¼	114¼	115
U. S. Steel 5's	102⅞	102⅞	102⅝	102⅞
U. S. Rubber com.	39½	39¼	38½	38½
Utah Copper	41⅜	41⅞	40¾	41½
Virginia Chem.	57	57½	56½	57⅛
Western Md.	44	44	44	44
Wabash com.	18⅜	18⅜	17⅝	17⅞
Wabash pfd.	40½	41	39¼	40½
Western Union	63½	63½	63½	63½

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 28.—Hog receipts were again liberal and the market was weak to 5c lower. Cattle, sheep and lambs remained steady.

Local live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $9.35@9.40; good mediums, $9.35@9.40; heavy yorkers, $9.45@9.50; light yorkers, $9.50@9.60; good mixed, $9.45@9.50; good pigs, $9.50@9.60; bulk of sales, $9.40@9.50; stags and roughs, $7.25@8.25.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.25@7.65; good to choice, $7.00@7.50; good 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $7.00@7.25; fair to 900 to 1,100 lbs., $6.50@6.75; common and steers, $5.50@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.25 fair to good cows, $4.00@4.50; common $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.00 prime export bulls, $5.50@5.75; good $4.50@5.00; fair to good bologna, $4.00 common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, 6.25; fair to good heifers, $5.00@5.50; and light heifers, $4.50@5.00; good to feeding steers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good $4.00@4.50; stockers, common to fair, 4.25; milkers and springers, $25 to $50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, down; good to choice mixed, $4.50 fair to good, $4.00@4.50; culls and $4.00; clipped lambs, $5.50 down; $5.50@6.00; spring lambs, $7.00.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra, $9.00 fair to good, $7.00@7.50; common to light, @6.50 down; heavy and pail fed, $5.00@5.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, June 28.—Cattle, receipts at 2,500; market slow; beeves, $5.20 Texas steers, $5.20@6.80; western steers, @7.25; stockers and feeders, $3.40@5.40; and heifers, $2.60@6.70; calves, $6.00 Hogs, receipts estimated at 17,000; slow, 10c lower; light, $9.20@9.45; mixed, @9.40; heavy, $8.75@9.30; rough, $8.75 good to choice heavy, $8.95@9.30; pigs, 9.60; bulk of sales, $9.25@9.35. Sheep, estimated at 13,000; market steady to higher; native, $2.75@4.80; western, $3.00 yearlings, $5.00@6.25; lambs, native, $4.75 western, $5.00@7.60.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 28.—(By Hughes, Waltz & Benstead). Hogs, 10 market slow; heavy, $9.60@9.70; yorkers, pigs, $10. Sheep, 5 cars; market slow; lambs, $8@8.25; yearlings, $6@6.25; $4.65@4.85; ewes, $3.75@4. Calves, $4.50

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, June 28.—(By Live Stock Journal)—Cattle, slow. Hogs, 3,000; slow, 15c to lower. Heavy, $9.35; mixed, $9.40@9.45; diums, $9.50; yorkers, $9.55@9.60; lights, @10.00; pigs, $10.00. Sheep, slow, $4.50 lambs, strong, $7.50. Calves, steady, $8.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, June 28.—(By Bower & Hogs, receipts 35 cars; lower. Pigs and $9.45@9.50; heavy, $9.25. Lambs, Calves, $8.50.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. 29½c; solid pack, 28½c.

Process Butter—Per lb. tub, 27@28c; butter, 23@24c.

Butterine—Tubs, 14@20c; 1-lb. rolls, 2-lb. rolls, 16½@19c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16c; New state, 17c; brick, 16c; limburger, 17c.

Eggs—Current receipts, 19½c; candled,

Onions—Texas, $1.75.

Celery—California, crate, $11.

Lettuce—4@5c; head, doz., southern, home-grown, 40@50c.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 6@8c.

Spinach—30@35c.

Mangoes—Crate, $3.00.

Green Corn—25@50c dozen.

Green Beans—Hamper, $1.75; wax $1.25.

Green Peas—Bu., 75c.

Pie Plant—Dozen, 10@15c.

Tomatoes—Texas, 4-basket crate, $1.40; house, lb., 12½c.

Potatoes—35@40c; new, bbl., $1.00@2. and Cobblers, bbl., $2.25@2.50.

Turnips—Doz. bunches, 30@40c.

Cabbage—Southern, crate, $1.25.

Cucumbers—Hot house, fancy, 35@50c.

Beets—Dozen bunches, 50c.

Carrots—Dozen bunches, 25@30c.

Radishes—5@10c doz.; parsley, doz. 15c.

Egg Plant—$1.50 per doz.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.00@1.75.

Pineapples—Cuban, 24 size, $2.75; $2.50; 36 size, $2.25. Florida, 36 size, size, $2.60.

Lemons—$6.50@7.50.

Limes—$1.00 a hundred.

Oranges—Navels, price high colored, 4.00; Mediterranean sweets, $3.00@4.00; cias, $4.00@4.25.

Plums—California, $1.65@2.00.

Apricots—California, $1.75.

Peaches—California, $1.35@1.65 box.

Cherries—Home-grown, $3.50@3.75 per bu.

Grape Fruit—Case $6.00@6.50.

Berries—Strawberries, home-grown, 4.00 per bushel; dewberries, 32-quart $4.00; red raspberries, 12-quart crate, 4.00; red raspberries, bu., $7.00; black ries, bu., $4.00; huckleberries, bu., $6.00 gooseberries, bu., $2.50@3.00.

Cantaloupes—California, case, $2.50@3.

Watermelons—40@50c apiece.

Peanut butter, 11c; Spanish salted 12c.

Popcorn—Old, lb., 3c.

Nuts—Almonds, 16c; cocoanuts, doz. filberts, 12½c; English walnuts, 15@18c; nuts, 10c; pistachios, lb., 40@45c.

Mushrooms—4-lb. basket, $1.50.

Cabbage Plants—Box, 55c.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Poultry—Alive, chickens, 12@13c; lb., 18@20c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10½@11c; heavy rough, 9@10c; calves, prime, 12½c; 10@11c.

Yearling lambs, 12@15c; spring lambs, pelts off.

Cow Beef—4½@8c.

Steers—10@11c.

Heifers—7@10c.

Lard—14½c.

Fat Bacon—17½c.

Lean Bacon—22½c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 12 18½c.

Mess Pork—New, bbl., clear back pork, clar mess pork, $27.50; Folger's shoulder pork, $26.50; hams, sugar cured, lb., shoulders, 14½c.

Pork Sausage—12½c; bologna, 10½c; furters, 12½c; garlic sausage, 10½c; dried beef, 15c; inside, 18c; knuckles.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, June 28.—Butter—Creamery 29@29½c; prints, 30@30½c; firsts, seconds, 27@27½c; dairy fancy, 23@24c; extras, 27@27½c; process firsts, prints, 1c extra; packing, 20½@21c. Full cream, fancy York state, new, old, 19c; Ohio full cream, new, Swiss, No. 1, 23@24c; No. 2, 21@22c; 15@16c; limburger, 15@16c. Eggs—Current ceipts, 19c. Poultry—Chickens, alive, broilers, 25@27c; spring ducks, 20c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 28.—Butter steady; 24½@27c; dairies, 23@26c. Eggs easy; 26,995 cases; at mark, cases included, firsts, 17c; prime firsts, 18½c. Cheese daisies, 15¼@15½c; twins, 15c; young cas, 15½@15¾c; long horns, 15½@15¾c. toes steady; choice to fancy, 18@20c; good, 15@17c. Poultry steady; turkeys, chickens, 14c; springs, 22@25c. Veal steady; to 60-lb. wts., 8@8½c; 60 to 85-lb. wts., 9½c; 85 to 110-lb. wts., 10@10½c.

New York Produce.

New York, June 28.—Buter, firm; 25,475. Creamery specials, 28¾@29c; 28¼c. Cheese, firm; receipts 15,286. whole milk, specials, 15@15¾c; do fancy 14¼@14½c; do fancy colored, 14¾c; age prime, 14¾14¼c; do fair to good, 13¾c; do common, 12c; skims, full to 2½@12½c. Eggs, easy; receipts 33,019. Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white, do gathered white, 24@26c. Flour, family with demand fair. Spring patents, $5.30 winter straights, $4.35@4.45; winter $4.50@5.00; spring clears, $4.20@4.50; extra No. 1, $3.75@3.90; winter extra $3.50@3.65; Kansas straights, $4.65@4.85; ceipts 26,476 barrels. Wheat—Dry northwest, strength at Minneapolis and peg, and higher Liverpool cables sent higher at the start, followed by a general back later, under profit taking. July, 1.08¾; September, $1.05⅝@1.07⅛; $1.08@1.08½; receipts, 47,000 bushels. receipts 42,575 bushels. Beef, firm. Pork, Lard easy; middling west, $12.25@12.35. sugar, firm; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.74c; trifugal, 96 test, 4.24c; molasses sugar, 3.49c; refined, steady; crushed, 5.85c; lated, 5.15c; powdered, 5.25c. Petroleum, refined, barrels, 7.65c. Coffee, spot quiet; Rio, 8¼@8 5-16c; No. 4 Santos, 9¾c. Molasses quiet; New Orleans, open kettle, 32@42c.

Cotton.

New York, June 28.—The cotton opened easy at a decline of 9@19 points active liquidation and bear pressure, by weak cables, better weather in the and a weak stock market. It was said July notices amounting to about 10,000 were stopped by the bull leaders, but there no sign of important support in the market, offerings appeared to be chiefly absorbed the covering of recent sellers, and the from spot houses at the decline. The ruled irregular after the opening.

After selling off to a net loss of about 21 points offerings became a little less and a renewal of support from the bull together with covering by early sellers, rally of over 5 points from the lowest, trading less in the late forenoon, and prices midday showing a net loss of from 7 to points. Later estimates placed the July at about 20,000 bales, which were said to been stopped as rapidly as they reached the houses, but which probably caused some liquidation while circulating through the Private cables from Liverpool reported hensions of further troubles in Lancashire lowing the two small mill failures yesterday. Spot quiet; middling uplands, middling gulf, 15.25c. Estimated receipts ports today 3,500 bales, against 4,342 last and 6,014 last year. For the week 20,000 against 23,318 last week and 31,138 last Today's receipts at New Orleans 1,336 against 791 last year, and at Houston 957 against 549 last year.

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